THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
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☞To persons residing outside the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

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☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.5
1 " 3 months	2.50
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☞Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS..... $6.50
STRONG EASY SUITS..... 7.
ALL-WOOL SUITS..... 8.50
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS.. 10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS... 12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS... 13.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS.... 15.00
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS..... 15.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS..... 15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS..... 17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS..... 1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money..... 2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS..... 3.5
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at..... 8.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!
The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.
G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK
We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the rain and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,
heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here
FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.
Other merchants will look with the same liking for Jaquimaux Beaver at $10 to $13.50, and the Chinchillis overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show in this book. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!
Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
C. E. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

$250 $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4,'81.-1y.]

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 18 useful stops, 5 sets reeds, only $65. Pianos $125 up. Illus. C. FREE. Address Beatty, Washington N. J.

THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!
It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
Deadwood, Sioux City.
Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, La Crosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.
At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.
At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago and Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.
☞Close connections made at Junction Points.
It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.
Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.
If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.
☞All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.
MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.
[4-15.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

TAKE THE

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.
☞No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.
The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars run regularly on this Line. C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Reversible Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
J. Q. A. BRADLEY, Eastern Agent,
256 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE
VIBRATOR
THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.
Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. Established 1848.
32 YEARS' experience, without change of name, management, or location, "Back up" the brand warranty given on all our goods.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of most improved pattern. Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.
☞Sole agents for Minnesota for sale and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not attempted by other makers.
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.
Two styles of "Mounted" Horse Powers.
7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber of from three to six years seasoning carried constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.
TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.
Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

$900 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swan & Co., Augusta, Me.

APRIL 11, 1881.
B. & B.
SPECIAL OFFERINGS
BELLON BLACK SILKS!
24 Inches Wide, at $1.15, $1.50 and $1.75.
SILK DEPARTMENT.
Several case New Black Brocades, at $1, $1.25 and up to $2.75 per yard.
One special lot Elegant 24-inch Goods at $2.00 per yard that have sold at $2.50 per yard.
New 22-inch Ombre Strip Silks for Trimmings, 200 pieces Black Silk at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 per yard, of Bonnet Bellon and Guinet Goods—less prices than ever sold at.
500 pieces Fancy Silks, at 37½c. to $1.00 per yard, Stripe, Checks and Louisines.
Large lot Black Satin d'Lyons, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, and up to finest grades.
Satin Marveilleux and Surahs, Black and Colors.
Fine Black Silks, $2.25 to $4.00 per yard.
Very large lot and special values in Black Satins, from 50c. up to finest grades.
Extraordinary values in 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 the two latter 22-inch goods.
DRESS GOODS.
One case 25-inch Silk Striped Imported Goods at 25c.—much less than value.
All the new things in Soft Wool Goods, from 25c. to $1.00 per yard.
Nun's Veilings, Albatross Cloths, Homespun Checks, Illuminated Beiges, Chevrons, Foules, Crepes, &c.
Large assortment of French Plaids and Stripes newest combinations and elegant designs for costumes, combinations, etc., 25c. to $3.00 per yard.
New Heyenlieu effects in Dress Goods.
100 pieces each of 40 and 46-inch Black Cashmere, at 75c. and $1.00 per yard respectively, surpassing any quality now retailed, or hitherto offered at these prices.
LADIES' JACKETS AND WRAPS
Now open: choice Imported Garments, from finest to lowest grades. Special values in choice medium grades.
Every department complete with newest styles Spring Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, &c.
BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
Lace Curtains, in fine qualities, at special low prices. Large lot of Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1.50 per pair—about half value—fresh goods; 3-4 and 4-4 Cheese and Scrim Cloths, made to order of clean selected cotton, at 5 and 6½c.; Linen Scrim Cloths, 25c. up, and Antique Laces and Swiss Lappets for Curtains. (4-15,'81.-1y.m.c.)

M'DONALD & CO.,
OF LORETTO, SELL
SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.; Green and Black Teas, 35, 50 and 75c. per lb.; Green Coffee at 16 and 20 cts. per lb.;
Roasted Coffee at 16, 20 and 22c. per lb.;
Two boxes Coffee Essence for 5 cents;
Two boxes Baking Soda for 5 cents;
Two papers Pepper for 10 cents;
4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Oat Meal for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Hominy, Split Peas or Split Peas for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Rice or 3 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 balls Lye or 6 lbs. Washing Soap for 25 cts.;
Molasses, 25c. per gal.; good Syrup, 50c. per gal.;
Carbon Oil, 15 cts. per gal.;
Flour, $1.25 per sack; Salt, $1.65 per bbl.
Calicoes, 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Muslins, 8 and 10 cts. per yard;
Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard;
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, 8, 10, 12½, 16, 20, 25c.
Kentucky Jeans, 12½, 16, 20 and 25c. per yard;
Tickings, 12½, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per yard;
Thread, 1, 3 and 5 cts. per spool;
Colaretts, 1, 3 and 5 cts. each;
Corsets, 25, 50 and 75 cts. each;
Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per pair;
Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 20c. per pair;
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 20c. each.
Also, Laces, Edgings, Embroideries, Crepes, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES.
Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' Laced Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.
" Button'd " $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25.
Men's Boots, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per pair.
CLOTHING.
BOYS' FULL SUITS.....$3.50 to $10.00.
MEN'S " " ..... 5.00 to 20.00.
We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than the prevailing prices in Altoona, Johnstown, or elsewhere. All we ask is a fair trial. Any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money refunded, provided they are returned in good condition within ten (10) days.
McDONALD & CO.
Loretto, May 6, 1881.-tf.

REPORT OF AUDITORS OF WILMORE BOROUGH.—WILMORE, APRIL 27, 1881.—The undersigned Auditors met on the above date and proceeded to audit the accounts of the Borough officers. We have carefully examined the docket of Burgess Fleming and find that he has paid over to the Treasurer the sum of six dollars—all the money collected by him during the year. The accounts of Jos. Miller, Esq., Constable, have also been carefully examined, and after the correction, by order of Council, of several errors, we find that there was in the hands of the Treasurer in cash at last settlement.....$12.83
Am't paid in since by Collector T. Ashe..... 47.79
" " " " " Burgess Flotner..... 6.00
" " " " " G. M. Ferry as elect'n rent..... 3.00
Total.....$69.62
Orders canceled in hands of Treasurer to be deducted..... 33.07
Cash remaining in hands of Treasurer.....$36.55
Am't due Borough from Val. Maltzie at last settlement..... 31.68
" retained by P. F. Kirby as el ction rent 5.00
Total called good as resources of Borough..$71.23
Orders unpaid at this date.....$38.75
Liabilities in excess of resources, Apr. 27, '81 32.52
$71.23
We have also examined the accounts of Collector and Street Commissioner Ashe. The duplicate called for $184.65 for 1880, which was in his hands. We find that he paid cash to Treasurer.....$ 47.79
Amount of work done on streets..... 115.86
" " exonerations..... 40
$164.05
Amounts claimed by Borough on last settlement, but still in litigation.
Judgment on docket Joseph Miller, Esq.....$23.11
Balance uncollected on Duplicate of 1876, now said to be lost..... 6.18
Error in settlem't of P. F. Kirby, due Boro'. 5.00
$34.29
TOBIAS ASHE,
CONRAD WENDEROTH, } Auditors.
May 6, 1881.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARMS!
BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., on
SATURDAY, May 28th, 1881,
At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, and sell the same discharged of all liens:
No. 1.—A FARM in Carroll Twp.,
Cambria county, Pa., adjoining Carrolltown borough on the west, land of Emanuel Wentz on the north, land hereinafter described as No. 2 on the east, and land of Andrew Miller on the south, containing 156 Acres and 105 Perches, about 100 Acres of which are cleared and under a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, a large FRAME BARN, and all other necessary outbuildings. This farm will be divided up and sold in such quantities as will suit purchasers, if it cannot otherwise be sold to advantage, and persons desiring to know what divisions will be made can ascertain by inquiring of the Assignee, or of Henry Scanlan, Esq., at Carrolltown.
No. 2.—A FARM adjoining No. 1
on the west, land of Jos. Grassberger on the north, lands of Peter Sharoaugh and Valentine Link on the east, and Joseph Albeiter on the south, containing 69 Acres and 15 Perches, all cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a good HOUSE and BARN and other needful outbuildings.
☞These farms are both within one-half mile of Carrolltown borough, and have long been recognized as among the most productive in Northern Cambria. There is an excellent ORCHARD on each of them, and all the land is supplied with plenty of spring water.
Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment notes of purchaser.
HENRY C. KIRKPATRICK,
Assignee of JOHN BENDER.
Carrolltown, May 6, 1881.-3t.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the tax payers of the county to the best of his ability. [3-25.-1n.]

THE BLIZZARD.

Susan walked slowly along behind the prairie schooner, driving the small herd of cattle belonging to her brother-in-law. The roads were a little muddy in some places—there had been a rain the night before—but she was tired of riding in the wagon and walking rested her. She formed a part of the procession going West. It was a long one, scattering over miles and miles of country; mule teams, ox teams, lean teams, fat teams, all heading toward the land of promise, the West. They were going in bands of two, three or four families, and again one family alone. Some of them were mechanics who knew nothing of farming and just as little of the land they were going to and the spot on which they would stop. Others were farmers who had sold out comfortable homes to go West and buy more land. In Susan's part of the procession were two families, her sister Mary, with her husband, Thomas Smith, and their son Adolphus, or Dolph, and Cyrus Holman with his old mother. Susan trudged along, driving the cattle before her. Far and wide, as great a distance as she could see, was the green country dotted with its comfortable white farmhouses and large barns. She thought it a fine country, indeed, and wondered how soon they were to stop, not knowing they were to travel more than one hundred miles yet, for Susan was an ignorant young woman, with small knowledge of geography, and was not quite certain whether Dakota was a county in the State of Minnesota or the reverse.

Suddenly, as she walked along, she came in full sight of a town set in among the bluffs—a neat, prosperous, busy town, with a great many brick houses and green trees. She called to Dolph to come and drive the cattle, and got into the wagon—she did not want to go through the town on foot. The town was full of people, farm wagons were standing close together down both sides of the main street, and the white tops of the prairie schooners like their own were visible here and there. They stopped at a grocery to buy some necessary articles of food and then went on. They came to a tall, red brick school-house. It was recess and the children played about in the yard, so many of them, Susan had never seen so many together in her life. The teachers were standing in the broad doorway, and away up in the third story was one with a pretty, girlish face, watering some plants in the window.—She looked wonderfully stylish to Susan's eyes, and she looked upon them as being very wealthy and important personages.—The two men and Dolph stopped to gather the seeds that had fallen from the maple trees around the large yard. They wanted them to plant on the treeless prairie where they were going. The boys on the playground rather resented it as an infringement of their rights, but through a wholesome feeling of awe for the principal who was watching them they confined themselves mostly to mutterings of discontent among themselves; one of the most defiant, however, telling the men to "G'way and let them things be," and muttering to a companion, "Ye can get fifty cents a peck for them seed down town, an' I want to go to the circus." Presently the bell rang from the tower, and the children and teachers disappeared in the house, while the men came back with their baskets of seeds and the wagons jogged along.

On and on they went, camping at night by some spring or small lake and traveling day, till the comfortable farm-houses had disappeared, the small towns were things of the past, except here and there one on the line of the railroad. There was no trees, either, only prairie and grass, and grass and prairie, with now and then an alkali sink, or some new settler's shanty, or dug-out. They began to look about for a place to stop and to inquire of every man they saw, and they were few indeed, if there was vacant land near there. It all looked vacant enough.—One day they met a man going back the way they had come, and across the top of his schooner was painted in large letters, "Goin home tew my wifes foalkes." "Better turn about," he told them, "I've been in the blasted country nigh a month and there ain't a tree nor a shrub to break the monotony except here and there a house, and you need a microscope tew see that. Look at my animiles, they was good and fat when I come out here, but you'd have tew swing 'em twice tew make a shadder and be mighty quick about it or the sun would shine through."

Not an encouraging report, but they persevered and finally settled down, where, besides the two little houses they built with lumber purchased of the railroad company, there was only one house in sight and that also a very small one. But they were near the railroad, that was a great gain, and they went vigorously to work to break what they could and prepare for winter. It was slow work, but trusting to the long, warm fall, of which they had been assured by older settlers in one place and another on their journey, they expected to be ready for the cold winter.

But one day near the middle of October it grew suddenly cold, the wind began to blow and the snow to fall, and in a day and night the whole country was covered. "There is a drift 1,300 feet long and twenty deep on the track east of here," the operator in the little depot told Mr. Smith when he went to make inquiries a day or two later. "I don't know how it is further west; the lines are all down and I can't get word, but there won't be a train here for a week, I presume." That was encouraging, certainly, when everything—provisions, wood and all—depended on that train. The cattle had very poor accommodations, almost none, in fact. There had been no straw to make sheds, as on an older farm, and the small amount of wild hay which, spread on the few poles, formed the roof, was little protection. Smith and his son Dolph shoveled a path to where the poor creatures stood huddled together, each trying to crowd into the centre of the group to protect himself from the bitter wind that drove the snow in blinding clouds across the prairie. All that day the wind blew fiercely, and the snow piled higher and higher. No train came, only a telegram from down the line saying the men were shoveling and trying to clear the track, but the wind blew the snow into the cuts almost as fast as they dug it out. Their snow-plows were of little use; the drifts packed so there was no beating through them; nearly every engine available was damaged in some way, and the men must work on. Meanwhile the settlers along the line must wait—a hard thing to do, with both wood and provisions running low, but they hoped it would soon be over and a supply come to them.

There came a calm, still day, and they hoped more than before. Smith went to the little station again. A dispatch had just been received saying the road was nearly open, a train was within twelve miles of them, a passenger train that had been snowed in on that road two days with nothing to eat except a little fruit the train boy had and a barrel of crackers that happened to be on board—it was a mixed train and carried some freight, which accounted for the crackers.—Cyrus, taking advantage of the lull in the storm, started for a little town on the railroad six miles away, in the direction of the snow bound train. He went after supplies. Their stock was running very low, and it was utterly impossible for a horse to get through the drifts. He went on foot and expected to bring the things on his back. It was past noon when he reached his destination, and he was very much fatigued, in fact, he thought he had never been so tired in all his life.

"Come from up there, six miles," said the grocer when he told him how far he had come. "Good God, man, how did you get here? Is there anyone alive up there? You see we're half buried alive."

Cyrus thought so when he looked along the street at the houses buried to the second-story windows, some of them—those that had such a thing.

"We're most out of wood, too, been burning lumber, furniture, anything we could get hold of. Want something to eat, do you? Well, I'll let you have a little, you can't carry much of course, but if you'd come yesterday I wouldn't let you had much anyway, we're so short here, though I could not let folks starve. But will have plenty to-morrow likely, the train has moved up three miles to-day since morning and they'll send a freight right after them."

Cyrus was glad to hear of the more hopeful condition of affairs.

"Lost any cattle up your way?" asked the man.

"Not yet," said Cyrus, "we hadn't many, and they've managed to stand it so far, tho' it's pretty hard on them."

"You're lucky; now Jones down here—you don't know him, you're a new man—he's a cattle man, keeps 150 or 200 head all the time; he lost 130 head the first night of the storm, went into the river. Cattle will do that, keep going and going to keep out of the storm, and when they come to the river the hind ones keep pushing till they're all in. It's hard on Jones. He wasn't ready for winter, none of us was."

Some one came rushing in to say the lines were working again up to the second town west and they had only half a cord of wood. Only two fires, they said one in a hardware store, the other in a saloon, and people who could not crowd around them had gone to bed to keep warm.

"If it only holds like this," said the grocer, "and the wind don't blow, they can get wood to them in a day or two. The worst road is below here and they've got that most clear; but if it blows again, God help them; they're all goners, every live one of them." The early winter twilight had begun to darken the bright, clear day, when Cyrus started for home. The wind began to blow, too, and the snow to whirl in a threatening way. He settled his bag of provisions on his back and tried to hurry on toward home. He had come by the sun in the morning, but now that was gone. The road was drifted so full of snow one could not tell where it had been, and far and wide only the trackless prairie, looking as much alike, no matter which way he looked, as do different parts of the ocean, and as the wind rose the snow flew and whirled about so that he could not see ten feet ahead of him. Still he pressed on, trying to keep his way. The snow cut against his face and blinded his eyes and filled his footprints as soon as made. He had walked until he was very tired and thought he must be nearly home, when he saw a light. That must be home, and he hurried on. He was almost up to it, or he could not have seen it. It was in a small house which he knew at once was not his house. It seemed strange to him. He opened the door and went in—It was the grocery he had left—he could not tell how long before.

"Given it up, have you?" said the man. "I think that's the best thing you can do; shows your head's level. Didn't look much like it when you started to wade six miles after sundown."

Cyrus looked at him, confusedly. "I must be lost," said he, slowly. "I thought I had got home."

He held his hands out over the stove to warm them.

"Look here, sir," said the man, coming up to him and beginning to lift the bag from his shoulders. "You stay right here; it ain't no kind of weather for a man to be starting out over these perraries; you wait and have some supper and go to bed and start out when you have daylight; it will be bad enough then. Sally," he called, opening a door at the back of the little store, "can't you get a bite for this man? He's got lost and must stay all night."

Sally showed her rosy face at the door and avowed her willingness to have the bite ready in a jiffy, but Cyrus protested. He could not stay all night and leave his old mother out alone in that lonesome place to worry. He finally consented to eat some supper and started once more as soon as possible. The snow whirled into the door behind him as he went out.

"That's the end of him, according to my way of thinking," said the man, looking after Cyrus, but not seeing him. The grocer went back and shut the door.

"This'll block the trains again; we're all done for, I believe," said he, bitterly.

Cyrus wandered on and on again. The snow beat in his face and blinded him, but he did not stop, and once more, when he felt he could travel no longer, he saw the welcome light. Again he opened the door, and again he was at the little grocery.

"I thought I was at home this time," said he, slowly, and more confused than before, as he stepped in through the door. The man was just putting out the lights to go to bed.

"Look here, sir," said he, "it'll save considerable trouble burying you if you go out again, but on the whole I wouldn't do it if I was you. Go to bed here and I'll call you and have you off by daylight."

Nothing else could be done. Cyrus saw he could not possibly reach home that night, and accepted the man's offer.

"Now," said the man, as he prepared to start in the morning, "you've a tall walk before you, but it ain't blowing hardly so furious, and the sun shines a little, that'll help you about your course. You ain't so bad off in your mind, most likely, as a feller on them snowed-in cars. He was going to be married a week ago to-day. His girl's been here a-stewing about it all the week—she and Sally's great friends. They've cooked up things three times and he's started three times and had to go back, till now he can't get back, the road's so full behind them. Her brother is going down to day to carry them the victual in hand-sleds. They'll be glad to see them, if they get there, but I doubt their getting there."

Cyrus hastened on, full of anxiety concerning his mother, and not without cause.

She had dreaded to have him start, and had begun to watch for his return long before it was possible for him to have traveled the distance. As night came on with its flying snow, her anxiety increased till she could bear it no longer. She went to the door and looked out, but of course could see nothing, except the blinding snow. She put a shawl over her head and went out. The wind nearly took her off her feet. She called Cyrus—"Si!" "Cyrus?" but there was no answer. She would try to go and see Mary and Susan—she would not stay there all night alone. She pushed on, but the wind beat her about and the snow blinded her. She went aimlessly around and around for a while, then she grew tired and sank down in the drifts. A feeling of dreamy sleeplessness came over her; she lay very still, and only a corner of he shaw' and a long lock of her grey hair fluttered out above the snow.

Up at neighbor Smith's the drifts grew higher and higher, the house fairly shook on its slight foundation. Just at bed-time Smith thought he would go out and look at the horses and see if they were all right. He went, but did not come back.

Dolph went to look for him, and he did not come back.

The two women crouched in the house knew what it meant. Susan opened the door; the wind nearly took her off her feet. Mary was frantic—she would go to look for them, but Susan held her back. They could not go to bed; they wrapped the bedclothes about them and sat down by the stove, crying. At last Susan went for more wood. There was none. What should they do? They sat there a while longer till the fire had died out, then crept into a hole under the house which served the purpose of a cellar. There they crouched in the darkness all night, talking a little in horrified whispers and weeping much.

In the morning Susan crept up stairs and got a piece of a loaf of bread; it was all they had to eat and no fire to cook more. They ate a little of it, but only a very little, and clung closer to each other as the day wore on. Were they to starve to death there? Sometimes they hoped they should, when they remembered what had happened, and again they sobbed at the thought.

It was night when Cyrus reached home. He stumbled on something near the house. He stooped down and drew it out of the snow. He staggered into the house with it and stood wildly staring about the room, as if he expected to see some one. When he came to his senses he knew his feet and hands were frozen—he could not tell anything else for some time. When he could be picked the stiffened form from the floor as best he could with his frozen hands, laid it tenderly on the bed and made his way to neighbor Smith's.

The frightened women in the cellar were wild when they heard his footsteps overhead, and still more frantic when he spoke to know if no one was there; but finally they understood who it was, and crept out of their hiding-place. Mary broke the thick ice in the water pail and got cold water to take the frost from his hands and feet, and Susan seized the axe and demolished a couple of chairs, with which she started a fire. They had bitter tales for each other, but it was a slight comfort to hear the sound of each other's voices.

The snow continued to pile deeper and deeper, and no train came with the longed-for supplies; but by burning the furniture in their own house and that belonging to Cyrus, which he brought to them, and finally the most of his house, procured in the same way, the three managed to keep warm, and live carefully on the small stock of provisions which he had brought from town. He brought his mother's dead body and laid it in the little bedroom, till there could be some way to dig a grave—the men he could not find.

When the train finally got through, they were all three living in one little room, in which stood a span of horses, to save their lives, the cattle having been nearly smothered by the snow. When the train whistled it was like news from another world; they were saved.

THE GOAT.—The goat is a native of the vacant lots about the city, and there are lots of them.

The goat is omnivorous; he will goat anything he sees, and he will seize anything that he may goat.

His principal food, however, is play-bill. He is very fond of letters.

Let us honor him for his love of bill letters.

The gentleman goat is called Billy, but he is a Billy that no policeman can handle.

The lady goat is called a kid. Kids are on hand the year around.

The goat is generous to a fault. He presents a couple of horns to every body he sees.

In the matter of mere cash, the Cashmere goat is the most famous.

Goat are fond of the outskirts of large cities; also hoop-skirts.

The goat wears a beard. It is call a goatee, though not confined to a goat.

The goat is noted for his bunting, but he never flags.

The goat is one of the signs of the zodiac, signifying that he has a propensity to knock things sky high.

Shakespeare understood the spontaneity of the goat when he said: "Stand not upon the order of your going, but goat at once."

The goat is a wide-awake animal. He is never caught napping, notwithstanding the many cases of kid napping you may read about.

For many years the goat was the only butter known.

Goats love to get on a high rock and sun themselves. Give them a chance and they will always seek a sunny climb.

The god Pan was a sort of half goat. All goats do not pan out as well as he did.

B-a-a-a!—*Boston Transcript.*

"MOTHER," remarked a Duluth girl, "I think Harry must be going to propose to me." "Why so, my daughter?" queried the old lady, laying down her spectacles, while her face beamed like the moon is its fourteenth night. "Well, he asked me this evening if I wasn't tired of living with such a menagerie as you and dad.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

FUN AT WEDDINGS.

THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF MATRIMONY AS OBSERVED BY CLERGYMEN.

Marriage is said to appall the stoutest heart, and is generally encountered with fear and trepidation. It and death constitute the dread unknowns. This element of uncertainty, joined with the solemnity of the occasion, seems to conspire to evoke ludicrous incidents at weddings, and there is not a minister in the land who has not a score or more of them in his remembrance. As illustrating the nervousness incident to such occasions, all of them have had similar experiences to the one narrated below.

A few years since a young gentleman from the interior of the State came to the city for the purpose of meeting here and marrying a young lady who, being left an orphan a year previous, had found a home with an aunt, who was decidedly opposed to the match. The plan was for the gentleman to come to Detroit on an early train, make the necessary arrangements and meet her at the depot at 7 o'clock in the evening. Accompanied by a friend, a parson was found who consented to having the ceremony performed in his own parlors, and, all preparations completed, the gentleman repaired to a hotel for a quiet smoke before the train should arrive. While so engaged the intended bridegroom bethought him of the financial phase of the transaction and inquired of his friend what was the customary fee, and how and when it was to be paid, apologetically adding, with a little nervous laugh, "You see my boy, I never was married before."

The desired information was given, the soon-to-be Benedict withdrew to a side table, procured paper and an envelop, and indited a note to the clergyman thanking him for his kindness, and asking his acceptance of the inclosed, at the same time wishing he was able to give more. The reverend gentleman declares that nowished the same, for the envelop did not contain a penny.

Almost equally common is the experience of marrying those who resort to all manner of schemes to evade payment. A well-known clergyman narrates an instance in point. He was then preaching at Dexter, when an apparently verdant couple came over to his study from the hotel. They had come to town on purpose of being united by this clergyman, they said, and were going on a "tower." The ceremony over, the groom thrust his hands deep into one pocket after another, and then with well-simulated annoyance, ejaculated: "I declar, Jane, I have left my money in the trunk over at the hotel!" He would go right over and get it

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - MAY 20, 1881.

THERE yet remain thirteen of the 150 days of a ten dollars per day session of the Legislature, and if that body knows itself, as it most certainly does, it don't propose to curtail its limit a single day.

IT is significant as well as disgraceful that while Billingsley's infamous apportionment bill has not met with the slightest disapproval of the Republican papers of the State, they have been blubbering and whining for seven weeks about the supreme importance of a free ballot and a fair count—in Virginia.

AT the caucus of Republican Senators held on Saturday last, when Conkling fully realized the fact that Garfield had the upper hand of him in the fight over Robertson's confirmation, he is reported to have said in the speech he then made: "Compromise is now impossible; the die is cast—I accept the challenge and I am ready for the conflict," and concluded his philippic against Robertson by warning the members of the caucus, "If you confirm Robertson, New York becomes a Democratic State."

IN the debate on the Land bill in the House of Commons one night last week, the discontent of the Irish people and their longing to escape from the terrible misgovernment of England, was strikingly set forth by John Bright, who in the course of a long speech said that if a great fleet, assembled at Cork or Galway, offered free passage to the whole population of Ireland, it was probable that all—certainly that one-half—would find their way to the United States, which opened their doors to everybody. He should be sorry to see them go, but though emigration would be a hardship to parents, it meant delivery of the children from poverty and suffering.

BILLY MAHONE'S repudiating State debt convention, to nominate candidates for Governor and other State officers, will be held at Richmond, Virginia, on Thursday, June 2d. Don Cameron is expected to be present and make a speech in which he will prove, first, the general doctrine that the majority has a right to rule; second, that Mahone is a good man and a statesman, because he is and always has been, except at elections in Petersburg, where he lives, in favor of an honest ballot and a fair count; and, third, that the Republicans in the U. S. Senate supported Henry Riddleberger as an earnest that they were national and not sectional in nominating him for Sergeant-at-Arms of that body.

IT is in accordance with the eternal fitness of things political that the Republican party, after having stolen the Presidential office for Hayes in 1876, and corruptly bought it for Garfield in 1880, with money filched from the public treasury by the Star route thieves, together with money raised by Christian statesmen like John Welch, of Philadelphia, should die at the end of a little over two months after Garfield's inauguration, of a factious fight over the New York Custom House and an attempt to foist George C. Gorham, an apologist of the Star route swindlers, and Henry Riddleberger, an ex-rebel and a repudiator of the public debt of his State, into the two most important offices in the United States Senate.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES is carrying on a most thorough investigation into the fradulent operations of the Star route ring, and particularly into the plundering operations of Stephen W. Dorsey, lately a carpet-bag U. S. Senator from Arkansas, and during the late Presidential campaign Secretary of the Republican National Committee. The New York *World*, in referring to the work undertaken by Mr. James, says: "Postmaster-General James, by simply doing his duty without fear or favor and endeavoring to stop stealing in his department, is doing more to break up the Republican party, 'as at present constituted,' than the whole Democratic majority was able to do in the last Congress or than the whole Democratic majority will be able to do in the coming Congress."

THE first contract for furnishing the Postoffice Department with postal cards was made in 1873, at the rate of $1,39½ per thousand cards. The number of cards issued during the contract, which was for four years, running from July 1, 1873, to June 30, 1877, was 350,609,500. Under the next four years' contract, ending June 30, 1881, the number is estimated at about 900,000,000, and under the new contract, which will expire June 30, 1885, the estimated number will be 2,000,000,000. It would require *three* men over sixty years to count them singly, working ten hours every day in the year and counting at the rate of fifty per minute; or, if the 2,000,000,000 cards could be placed end to end they would extend a distance of 164,000 miles, or more than six times the circumference of the globe.

IT is anything but pleasant to know that Stanley Matthews, the guide, counsellor and friend of the notorious "red-headed Jim Anderson," of Louisiana, has been confirmed as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States by a majority of *one* vote in the Senate; but it is still more unpleasant to know that the responsibility of his confirmation clearly rests on the shoulders of Democratic Senators like Lamar, Pendleton and Beck. It is useless to cry over spilled milk, but when we remember the close and intimate connection of Matthews with the theft of the Presidency in 1876-7 we are amazed that any Democratic Senator outside of the Southern States could or would ever vote for him. We endorse fully the conclusions of an indignant Ohio Democrat, writing to the New York *Sun* on the subject, when he says:

> Any Democratic Senator who could so far forget himself as to aid in rewarding this man for the dirty work he performed in 1876 will find that the honest Democrats of the country—the rank and file—will never forget the great crime, nor the Senators who voted to endorse it.

A GENUINE surprise was created in the Senate of the United States, when it met Monday last, by Vice President Arthur laying before it the resignation of Roscoe Conkling and Thomas C. Platt, the two Senators from the State of New York. The bitter contest between Conkling and Garfield over the confirmation by the Senate of Judge Robertson as collector of customs at the port of New York, in which Conkling has been vanquished, is, of course, the controlling reason for his unexpected action, as well as for that of his colleague, Platt; and in their letter to the Governor of New York transmitting to him their resignation they attempt to justify their course because of Garfield's nomination of Robertson in defiance of their protest against it. The Legislature of New York is now in session and it is supposed that before Conkling decided to resign he had satisfactory assurances from Albany that he and Platt would both be re-elected. This may turn out to be so, *provided* the State Senate, which contains a majority of anti-Conkling Republicans, will consent to having the vacancies filled during the present session. If Conkling, however, wants himself vindicated, and no man needs it more, and if he wants Garfield rebuked, as he most assuredly does, he has made his appeal to the wrong tribunal. The Robertson fight was not an issue when the present Legislature was elected, and if Conkling really desired to find out what the Republicans of New York think of the merits of the quarrel between him and Garfield he would have made the issue at the next fall election, when a new Legislature is to be chosen. A re-election by the present body, which adopted resolutions strongly endorsing Robertson's appointment when Garfield made it, would be a most lame and impotent vindication of Conkling, and would be so regarded throughout the country. So far as we can judge, the tone of the leading Republican papers is distinctly opposed to the entire course pursued by Conkling, and just as emphatically sustains Garfield. What effect this family quarrel will have on the future politics of New York is an easy thing to conjecture.

THE editor of a Georgia paper, who served under Stonewall Jackson, makes a statement which at first thought would seem to relate to a very trifling incident, but which, as he says, accounts for the wonderful celerity of some of Jackson's marches, which so often took the enemy by surprise and enabled him to accomplish his purpose. The writer states that a single order of Jackson's, which he never omitted to enforce, was that whenever his men stopped on a march, whether for the night or in the middle of the day, the wagons had to be drawn to the side of the road and unhitched *with their tongues pointing toward the road*, so that if an emergency arose they could be driven either up or down the road. If a retrograde march became necessary, and had to be executed without the least delay, the importance of this wagon-tongue order becomes very apparent. This same celerity of movement, as any one who is familiar with the beginning of Napoleon's military career will remember, was the great secret of his uninterrupted success during his first memorable campaign in Italy, when he was only about twenty-six years old, and it so completely dumofounded the old Austrian Generals, whose forces were surprised and cut up in detail, that some of them attempted to excuse their defeat by charging the young French commander with having violated all the well-known rules of warfare. The Georgia editor thinks that Jackson did not possess any great natural ability, and says he could not talk well, but was simply a stern, rigid military man—that the discipline of his troops was unequalled and always enforced with despotic power.

SAM MYERS is a Republican member of the Legislature from Venango county, and is regarded in his legislative accomplishments as a regular rural "rooster." When Billingsley last week moved to fix a special session to consider the apportionment bill, Myers said he was in favor of pressing the bill to a vote, as it was evident the Democrats were going to make "a partisan question of it," and that "if it has got to be put through as a party measure, let us do it—we have the majority and might as well carry it through." Can any fair and honest apportionment of the State be expected by a body in which this Venango county demagogue assumes to be and is recognized as one of the Republican leaders? When Democratic members protest against the iniquities of the bill—when they raise their voices against the passage of a measure that has not one redeeming feature and would absolutely disfranchise one-third of the Democratic voters in the State, they are told by this legislative highwayman that they are making "a partisan question of it." All the bluster and bravado of Myers and others like him will not avail in passing the bill through the House, but it shows what an utter disregard some of the men who are sent to Harrisburg have for their oath of office, and that one might as well expect to gather figs from thistles, or roses from thorns, as to look for even an approach to justice at their hands.

MR. JAMES REDPATH, who intends sailing on his return to Ireland next week, delivered a farewell lecture in Steinway Hall, New York, on last Saturday night on "The Irish Land War," speaking nearly three hours. He replied fully to the charges that the Irish people are indolent and given to drink, and concluded his lecture by saying: "This is my last chance at you. I am going back to Ireland in a week, and when a man gets the reputation I've got he isn't so dead sure of coming back in a hurry."

IT is reported of Mahone that when he came to the Senate on Monday and was told that Conkling and Platt had resigned, he observed: "Well this places me in a devil of fix;" and when it was suggested to him that the Democrats would probably take advantage of the occasion to re-organize the Committees, he is said to have further remarked: "Then, in the name of God, what is to become of me?"

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

AN UNPLEASANT STATE OF THINGS—SQUIRMING LEGISLATIVE ROOSTERS—THE END OF THE WORLD—COL. THOMAS A. SCOTT—THE INFAMY CONSUMMATED.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 17, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—The costs of the Reading Railroad litigation, which will be immense, will all be taken out of the pockets of coal consumers. There will be a general sense of relief when a decision shall be reached in this costly business.

The death rate of the city still keeps its pace in advance of the rate of 1880, the winter's filth still remaining and rotting.

The City Board of Health wants the Commissioner of Highways to repair the streets so that they can be properly cleaned, and the Commissioner retorts that the streets will have to be cleaned before they can be repaired. There is an element of the absurd in this dead-lock between the Board of Health and the Commissioner of Highways. For the citizens this is an unpleasant state of things.

For public school teachers to wound somebody's sensibilities is not considered harmful by Philadelphia's Board of Education. The ignorant woman who got into trouble by giving instructions in ecclesiastical history upon insufficient knowledge, has received final exoneration from the Board of Education.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

Rev. William B. Cullis, pastor of the German street Presbyterian church in this city, has for the last two Sundays been preaching in solemn warning of what he believes to be, from all the signs of the times, the approaching destruction of the world. He thinks the day is at hand, and calls upon his congregation in eloquent and beseeching tones to be prepared for the second coming of Christ.—He attracts large congregations, not only from the immediate vicinity of the church, but from various parts of the city, and the exhortations of the preacher are listened to with rapt and thoughtful attention.

Several times during my sojourn in this vale of tears there have been sensational reports concerning the winding up of the affairs of earth, and once more I am told that the world is coming to an end. If it will be any consolation to those who fear the destruction of the world—who fear that it will suddenly and unwarnedly be hurled into a new and transformed state—I predict that it will not occur during the pilgrimage of any one now in existence. It is to be hoped that these irrational delusions of Rev. Cullis and all others may from my remarks so far dispel those delusions as to cause something rational and consistent with Divine wisdom to be substituted in their stead.

COL. THOMAS A. SCOTT.

It will be gratifying to hosts of the Allegheny mountaineer readers of the FREEMAN to learn that Col. Thomas A. Scott, who has been dangerously ill at his residence in this city, is convalescent, and will during the present week be sufficiently restored to remove to his country residence near Darby.

This is an age of progress, especially of progress in railroads, and as every decade has its leaders in the different fields of progress, Thomas A. Scott has been the ruling spirits in railroads in the United States for the last two decades. On the 1st day of May, 1880, President Thomas A. Scott, the chief architect of the grandest railroad structure of the continent, after giving to the road thirty of the best years of his life, tendered his resignation to the Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, both as President and Director. Thirty years ago Thomas A. Scott took charge of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's business over the Portage Railroad across the Allegheny mountain. Six years afterward he became General Superintendent, and two years thereafter he was elected Vice President, in which capacity he served for fourteen years ago, when he was made President. By consummate ability, ceaseless care, persevering effort and a degree of fidelity that is single from the common standard of men, he gave the road credit both at home and abroad on the most enduring basis. To Thomas A. Scott is due the honor of giving fame and prosperity to the largest and in many respects the greatest and grandest corporation of the New World. Not until after the Pennsylvania Railroad's battles had been fairly won, and its safety and further prosperity assured, did Thomas A. Scott, its chief architect and ruling spirit, retire from its management.—When, after seven years of absence abroad, President Scott took an extended European tour to invigorate himself, no American citizen returning from a foreign shore ever received heartier congratulation from sincere friends upon his return to this city. There was no toadyism to wealth and power, such as that given to Minister Welsh by a committee of the Board of Trade, or the newspaper dithero-worshippings like unto those bestowed upon ex-President Grant, but simple, unpretentious honors were paid by the yeomanry to President Scott. They received him with heartfelt expressions of respect for the individual man. The greetings of Thomas A. Scott's friends on his return to his native heath combe, but genuine manifestations of regard and respect for his true worth. Col. Scott is one of the finest specimens of a nobleman, and no man in a like position in this or any other State in the Union has so many warm friends. To your correspondent, and to many others, Col. Thomas A. Scott has been a kind benefactor, and in our grateful hearts his memory will ever be kept green.

SQUIRMING LEGISLATIVE ROOSTERS.

The corrupt legislative scoundrels of this city who have insolently and corruptly misrepresented their constituencies, and who have brought reproach and disgrace upon the city, are struggling hard to break the force of indignation that is making them within their shame. Every corrupt lobbyist and legislative thief and jobber from this city has indulged in violent personal vituperation of the editor of the *Times*. He has aroused their implacable hostility by his just denunciation of their reckless crime against the honest citizens of Philadelphia. Even the disgrace of the Speaker who made such ostentatious pretentions to honesty and integrity of character when elected to preside over the deliberations of that body, and who said in his address that he would "do what was just and right, rather than to advance political or individual interests," has become "abettor of ringsters" and joined in chorus with the characteristic corruptionists of the House to denounce the newspaper journalist for just criticisms on the shameful work of himself and his disreputable fellow ringsters. After pledging himself to do nothing to "advance political or individual interests," he with his committee virtually disfranchised over one-third of the Democracy of the State. Speaker Hewit and his contemptible roster of legislative scoundrels whose abettor he is, has been to force the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature. Speaker Hewit has proved himself to be as characterless a corruptionist as the ringsters Billingsly, Souder, Hazlet, Myers, and others, and, as the editor of the *Times* says, "If he (McClure) ever did attempt to bully a bill through the House when Speaker Hewit was a member, it never was defeated for want of Speaker Hewit's vote." The personal vituperation of Mr. Hewit and his rooster colleagues cannot break the force of popular indignation. They are a scandal to their constituents, and it is highly creditable to Mr. McClure that through the *Times* he has aroused the implacable hostility and is receiving the implacable defamation of the political corruptionists and jobbers of the present Pennsylvania Legislature. McClure has made the legislative roosters squirm and wriggle most fearfully. It would be well for Pennsylvania and its taxpayers that there were more such journals as the *Times* and such editors as McClure, neither of which can be silenced by threats of libel suits. McClure invites them to try conclusions before any tribunal they may select, but true to their interests as dunghill roosters, they only dare to flap their wings and crow and scratch dirt in their own barnyard.

THE INFAMY CONSUMMATED.

The confirmation of Stanley Matthews by the United States Senate as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States proves that the United States Senate does not represent the honest sentiments of the people of the country. So far as said sentiment was expressed it was almost unanimously opposed to Mr. Matthews's aspirations. The nomination was therefore ungraceful, and his confirmation insulting. He goes upon the Supreme Bench as a friend of corporations and expressly to serve those who menace the people. The corporations of the country labored with all the resources at their command to place Mr. Matthews where he could do the most good and do the people the most harm. He will enter the highest judicial tribunal of the land a virulent partisan, corruptly pledged to the great corporations for whose interests he has long and earnestly labored. Against such a result a protest went up from every part of the country. In times past the Supreme Court of the Union was the bulwark of constitutional liberty and the rights of the people, but of late years it has become the means of oppression under the forms of law. On different occasions besides its memorable 8 to 7 decisions of the Electoral Commission it has been made a political factotum. The confirmation of Matthews as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is a disgrace to the country and an insult to the people. The Democratic Senators who voted for his confirmation, should now vote for Gorham and Riddleberger. Senators Pendleton and Beck especially have disgraced themselves and dishonored their constituencies. The talents of some persons are too high to get down to a comprehension of their duties. In Mr. Matthews' confirmation the malevolent influence of corporation interest finds its most dangerous expression and wins its most emphatic victory. As sowers of seeds, the Democratic Senators who voted for Mr. Matthews' confirmation have sown tares, and when the harvest comes the sheaves will be full of thistles.

Both Hayes and Garfield basely violated their pledges to the people of the country, that the power of the Government should be exercised to maintain law and justice, when they nominated Mr. Matthews. In nominating him, both of them violated their plighted faiths in letter and spirit. His nomination was infamous, and to the great discredit of the Democratic party this monstrous Republican infamy was consummated through the votes of Democratic United States Senators.

G. N. S.

The Yorktown Celebration.

On the 19th of next October the one hundredth anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, Va., will be celebrated with appropriate honors at that place, in the presence, as is confidently anticipated, of an immense concourse of people from all sections of the Union. A short time before his term of office expired, Mr. Hayes, in pursuance of a resolution of Congress, addressed a letter to the President of the French Republic inviting the government and people of France to participate in commemorating an event in which the soldiers of France took so conspicuous a part, and Mr. Outrey, the French Minister at Washington, accompanied by Mr. Blaine, called upon the President a few days ago and presented him with a letter of reply, of which the following is a translation:

Jules Greevy, President of the French Republic, to the President of the United States of America.

GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND: I have just received the letter whereby your honorable predecessor, His Excellency Rutherford B. Hayes, announced to me that, in pursuance of a resolution of Congress, he invited the Government and people of France to unite with the Government and people of the United States on the 19th of next October in celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the battle of Yorktown. I have accepted this invitation in the name of the Government of the Republic and in that of the whole French people. This solemn testimony of the remembrance which has been preserved by your fellow-citizens of the part taken by the French troops in the glorious struggle which secured independence and liberty to the United States has called forth a feeling of deep emotion in France, of which it has afforded me pleasure to be the interpreter, by informing General Noyes your worthy representative, that, "having taken part in the toil, we would participate in the honor." The American nation, which has become so powerful and prosperous, has, by inviting our fraternal co-operation on the occasion of this anniversary, forever consecrated the Union which was cemented by common sufferings and by our alliance on the battle-field, and which our institutions, which are now at the same character, must draw closer and develop for the welfare of both nations.

Offering you the assurance of my high esteem for yourself personally, and my best wishes for the welfare of the United States, I desire also to express my sincere thanks to Mr. Hayes for the cordial feelings which he expressed to me and for his good wishes for the prosperity of the French Republic.

Your good friend,

(Signed) JULES GREVY.

Countersigned, B. St. Hilaire.

Done at Paris, March 25, 1881.

A PUZZLE FOR THE DOCTOR.—The case of the young Hungarian whose name the telegraph never spells twice alike, and who, for many consecutive weeks, has been sleeping the happy hours away among the Pennsylvania Dutch, is strange enough, if true, but it is common place beside a perfectly well authenticated case mentioned in the London Medical Record of Science, April 30, 1829, the patient was admitted to a public hospital, having a few days previously, and without any sufficient or apparent reason, assumed the attitude of a corpse prepared for burial. It required all a man's strength to flex his limbs, as, for instance, to stir either arm from his side, and the moment the force was removed the arm or other limb would fly back again as though impelled by a metallic spring. He could be laid across a chair like a log of wood, and if he were lying down he could be raised by the head, resting his heels on the floor, as stiffly as though he were a bar of iron. If unsupported in a standing position he would fall over like a deadly. He used to eat soup when forced into his mouth, but otherwise he has never stirred a muscle of his face, even when a swarm of flies was allowed to settle on it in the summer time. He never spoke, and it is to be hoped he never snored, for from the date mentioned until February 4, 1881, being twenty-one months, he lay in a room on the same floor described, where he was surrounded by patients and under constant observation of the attendants. On that fateful day in February he unwarily moved his head. Instantly the attendants "took him on the hop," and made him "stir his stumps," so to speak. They spoke to him, and he answered on his feet, and worked his arms, while he, there can be no sort of doubt, asked what they giving—that is to say inquired what sort of a practical joke they were playing on him. At last, to their astonishment, and equally to his own, it is said he walked and talked, and now his case is classed as simple dementia.

WHAT the New York *World* calls a brilliant lie has been invented to account for the Princess Stephanie's very pretty and natural display of emotion at her magnificent wedding in Vienna. It is to the effect that the Princess was in love with an enterprising American whom she did not see, but who saw her, and at a small expense, at the French Exposition of 1878 for a minute and a half, while the lovers' good angel, in the form of a voluble Yankee, buttonholed her papa and explained to him at tremendous length the merits of a patent combined mower and reaper. As the Princess had then attained the mature age of fourteen, nothing is more likely than that in a minute and a half she should have received from her unobserved admirer an impression which will make the imperial throne whenever she ascends it as comfortless as the black haircloth sofa of a New England best room. It is a touching as well as a brilliant lie. Yet it is not new. It was first heard of apropos of the young Queen of England, who was represented forty years ago as consumed with a hopeless passion, not for one but for several Americans—one of them still a prominent resident of the city of Philadelphia. The publication of the Queen's diary has not sufficed to convince Philadelphia that Lord Melbourne did not force the Queen to the altar at the point of the sword of state, or that the Archbishop of Canterbury did not cry out, "Strike up, choristers!" to drown her tearful "No," uttered in answer to his question whether she, Victoria, would wed the man Albert.

THE BODY OF A MURDERED WOMAN IDENTIFIED.—It has just been learned indirectly, from District Attorney McGill, of Jersey City, says the New York *Post* of the 18th, that the body of the woman found murdered a few days ago in Guttenburg woods has been thoroughly identified. Her name is Mina Miller. She resided at No. 1511 Second avenue, New York, with Louis Kittlerer, who is being proven beyond question to be her murderer. She is the same woman w he visited Finck's saloon on the afternoon of May 3d, in company with a man. The man and woman had lived together for some time, and on the day of the murder went to Union Hill to be married. Dr. Mayborn performed the ceremony. Next they went to Finck's saloon, and then on their way to New York passed through the woods where she met her death. She had much money in her purse, and as both money and purse are missing, robbery is supposed to have prompted the murder. The murdered has sailed for Europe. Kettlerer must have returned directly to New York and boarded the steamship Amerique, upon which he stayed until she sailed May 4th. District Attorney McGill has telegraphed Attorney-General McVeagh, asking him to cable the French authorities and cause the arrest of Kettlerer.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver and kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50c. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would restore to them more good than all the expensive quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich and will build you up at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it from E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

A MAN HANGS HIS NEPHEW FOR A PUNISHMENT.—Near Statesville, N. C., on Monday morning a man named John Brown, with a view of breaking a little nephew of the habit of eating dirt, took him out to a tree and told him of his purpose to hang him. He accoreingly tied a rope around his neck and swung him up to a limb. After letting him hang a while, for the purpose of frightening him, he cut the child down. The experiment had been carried too far, however, and the child died the same evening from the shock and injury.

I HAD great trouble with my lungs until I used PERUNA. Am well.—MRS. A. BRISKE, Pittsburg, Pa. Sold at the new drug store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Seven members of a family near Pottstown are down with the small-pox.

—J. Gordon Bennett is said to have lost $25,000 at cards in Nice, one night recently. Nice—Bennett.

—A young lady hopelessly insane in the Middletown (N. Y.) Asylum is worth $4,000,000 in her own name.

—A white rabbit with only one ear, and that located in the centre of his forehead, is a Titusville curiosity.

—A Minneapolis thief stole the pans displayed in front of a tin shop and sold them to the proprietor inside.

—A horse seized a little girl with its teeth at Dayton, Ill., carried her several blocks, and then trampled her to death.

—Six members of the Burns family, numbering twelve, living at Hanover, Luzerne county, died of smallpox recently.

—The New York *World* thinks it is now in order to bet two dollars and a quarter at least that Cameron will not resign!

—Father Maloney, the alleged miracle worker of Erie, offers to wager $2,000 that he can perform miraculous cures publicly.

—Annie Myrtle, a girl thirteen years of age, died at Racine, Wis., Thursday, from the effects of "jumping the rope" 102 times.

—John Gyumber, the sleeping Rumdarian, in the Lehigh county almshouse, entered upon his ninety-fifth day of continuous sleep on Tuesday.

—Captain Paul Boyton passed through Pittsburg on Sunday, bound for St. Paul, where he will begin a "float" down the Mississippi to its mouth.

—A fatal disease has broken out among the cows at Springfield, Mass. Their lungs are found dark and honeycombed and water is found on the brain.

—The body of a child, partially decomposed, was recently found in a cupboard in Pittsburg, where it had been placed by parents too poor to bury it.

—Brush had a hard time to borrow five dollars when he was working at his electric light. Now he can Brush dull care away with an income of $1,000 per day.

—An Iowa journal says that the traveler across the State now sees the novel sight of the old-growth crop being gathered and the new being planted on the same farm.

—Robbers entered the room of Father Donohue, a priest at Plymouth, Luzerne county, a few nights ago, and after drugging him made off with a gold watch and $40 in money.

—A colony of eighty-four persons at St. Peter, in the Milford *Dispatch* has no melancholy pun is attempted apropos the joyful nuptials, though a nice one could have been made very quick.

—Lawyer Snyder, of Cincinnati, took the occasion of a trial in court to say that Nannie Murray and Mary McKinney were "as bad in character as they were in face," and when he got outdoors they thrashed him soundly, but whether for the attack on their character or their looks is not explained.

—Mrs. William Tim. of Youngstown, O., in order to frighten her six-year-old daughter, threw a knife at the child, the blade striking her in the head, and plowing a groove through the scalp and exposing the brain. The mother is nearly wild with grief, and it is feared the child will die.

—On account of unrequited love Miss Fannie Bennet, residing with her mother, a widow in the village of Montoursville, Lycoming county, attempted to commit suicide by taking a dose of strychnine. While trying to swallow the poison she was detected by her brother, who seized and choked her to make her desist. Antidotes alone saved her.

—One of the youngest church edifices in the United States has the oldest steeple. It is the Episcopal church at Tacumsa, Washington Territory. The building is of logs and the tower is a large fir tree which has been cut off forty feet from the ground, on the top of which is a cross and bell. The rings of the tree show it to be 300 years old.

—Erhardt Rhymer, forty-four years old, committed suicide by hanging, in the cellar of his home, 312 Diamond street, Philadelphia, on Saturday morning. He had been in ill health for several months and had used expressions indicating intent to kill himself. His father hanged himself in the same dwelling two years ago.

—At the depot in West Cornwall, N. Y., recently, people were stupefied at seeing a young woman attempt the difficult feat of entering the car through the window. She had never before seen a railroad train, having lived in the inland country, and said she thought that was the regular method of ingress. She is about twenty years of age.

—Ralph Mead and Nellie Mead, aged about 15 years, in one day, in the vicinity of Catskill, N. Y., killed forty-five black water snakes. The snakes were either caught with a snare or shot with a gun. Many of them were found on the limbs of trees, where they had crawled to sun themselves. They varied in length from eighteen inches to four feet.

—An accurate estimate of the cost of carrying the mails over one of the expedited Star routes in New Mexico has been made at the Postal Department. It was found that the Government paid at the rate of $700 for every letter expedited over that route. And Garfield through Brady solicited a slice of this to help the good cause in Indiana. "Let it go as a loan."

—John Chinaman has learned the trick of his European brother to strike for higher wages. Two thousand Chinese are on a strike against the railroad company at Yale, British Columbia, and have mobbed and wrecked the company's warehouse at that place. The almond-eyed son of the Flowery Kingdom is evidently losing faith in "Chinese cheap labor."

—"A beautiful and touching sight," says the Sumter (S. C.) *Southron*, "occurred on Sunday before last at the Stateburg Episcopal church. A gentleman who was there and saw it says that while Governor Manning was kneeling at the chancel, receiving the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, a little bird flew from the loft and lit upon his back and quietly remained there until the Governor arose, when it returned to its perch."

—The death of a boy at Decker, Indiana, who was suffering from rheumatism, was not caused by the intelligent drug clerk. His parents had no faith in the doctor's prescriptions, and gave the patient a home-made sulphur bath. They seated him in a chair, piled feather beds over him, and burned a lot of brimstone underneath. When they thought the disease was smoked out the covering was removed, but it was too late; the poor fellow had been smothered to death.

—Mrs. Jane Burke was found at No. 54 West Sixteenth street, New York, on Saturday, suffering from Paris green poison. She stated that her husband, Thomas Burke, had given her poison; that they were recently married, and that he had four wives before their marriage. Burke was arrested, but subsequently two women were found who said they had seen Mrs. Burke mix the poison herself. The police held Burke, but place little reliance in the wife's story.

—From Bedford, Ind., a report has been received of the phenomenon of a cloud, as low as the tree-tops, rushing over the town on Friday, with the roar of a hurricane. Only thirty-five seconds intervened from the time it was seen approaching until its disappearance. The sky was clear at the time and the sun shining. A reduction of from 10 to 15 degrees in the temperature followed the passage of the cloud, and continued for about ten minutes. The same phenomenon occurred at Bloomfield.

—It is hard to believe, and yet it was telegraphed to the New York *World* from Worthington, Iowa, that a storm at that place on last Friday afternoon lifted the barn of John Pitman, containing six horses, and carried it a distance of half a mile without injury to the horses; and also that two barns belonging to B. Baker were blown to a distance of two miles, but whether the latter contained any horses or not is more than we can say. It was certainly a stiff breeze, though a very considerate one.

—Several weeks ago, says a Washington correspondent, a remarkably beautiful model of a child was placed in the Corcoran Gallery of Art. She, as all the models are, was provided with a mask to hide her identity. She was posing as Psyche, when suddenly she fell forward in a faint. Her mask flew off, and the students recognized the features as those of the widow of an ex-General in the Union army. She is possessed of a large fortune, but her vanity about her splendid figure induced her to appear as a model.

—It is a pity to spoil a good paragraph, says the New York *World*, but when one of our esteemed contemporaries points a moral with a tale of a Jesuit priest of extraordinary eloquence and learning who was recently shot in Guatemala for venturing into that republic, it is proper to remark that the story of the execution of that priest has been formally contradicted, not only by the Guatemalan Government, which might perhaps have an interest in lying about the matter, but by the priest himself, who certainly can have no motive for misrepresenting the truth.

—The New Bloomsfield *Times* tells of a Thomas cat in that place which has taken a special liking to a brood of young chickens. For some time past the cat has assumed charge of them, and will be quite content if left in undisturbed possession. But it is not long brave to be killed,' and then, with characteristic admiration for the brave fellow, we gave him a hearty cheer, to which he replied by a graceful bow to all sides, and his comrade joined behind the protection of an outbuilding. I have often thought of this brave act and wondered if he escaped or was killed, and hoped to become an acknowledged leader among men."

—The New York *Times* of Sunday furnishes the following:

The balloon ascension from Oak Hall, yesterday, was witnessed by a large crowd, prominent among whom was the irrepressible small boy, who had the effect to make exciting remarks to the effect that he would be enabled to follow the course taken by the inflated big oil muslin bag until it descended and thus secure for himself a goodly suit of clothes, which was the reward offered to the finder of the balloon. The excitement among the boys relative to securing the clothes was not only confined to the lads in their early teens, but a number of the similar feeling prevailed among the youngsters, as all were equally desirous of obtaining the prize.

The ascension took place at noon and the balloon bore away to the northwest, in the direction of Montgomery county, but afterwards changed its course and drifted rapidly towards Berks county. Attached to the basket was a trapeze, from the bar of which hung the dummy figure of a boy.

St. Elmo Hotel.

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the midst of the centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. Hotel 'buses will meet trains for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

WM. H. GRAHAM, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

She went to the play of "Otivelle,"
And near an open window she sat,
And to so dating she there met
The fate of an unruly gal.
So imprudent.

She saw a notice in the weekly *Star*,
"To Cure a Cold—Use SIMS' SURE OF TAR."
So she went to the druggist, and then and there
Invested with a single quarter
In the article.

Now if you only have occasion to see
How earnest and vehement she will be
When telling how quickly and entirely
She was cured of her cold—bought an said settee,
'Twill surprise you.

WE understand that all the farmers' horses in this section that are given M. B. ROBERTS' Horse Powders are able, owing to their laxative, tonic and privating qualities, to plow from one-third to one half more acres per day than those which are given any other preparation. We advise all those who have not used them to do so. They are not adulterated with corn or cake meal and sold by the pound, but are prepared from pure drugs, put up in neat packages, and sold for 25 cents by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all other druggists.

COLORADO EXCURSION

VIA C-B-&-Q. BURLINGTON ROUTE VIA C-B-&-Q.

COLORADO

Now on sale and during the season, first-class EXCURSION TICKETS, from Chicago and all points, to DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO, AND RETURN, by six (6) DIFFERENT ROUTES, at wonderfully low rates. These tickets will be good for return within fifteen (15) days from date of sale, and to return until October 31st following.

Pullman Palace Cars are run, by this Company, from CHICAGO to COUNCIL BLUFFS, TOPEKA and KANSAS CITY, forming a line with but one change of cars to DENVER and PUEBLO. Dining Cars are attached to all through trains. Through tickets can be obtained at the principal ticket offices in the eastern states.

For rates, further information, and elegant Map of United States, free, address,

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agt.
317 Broadway, New York, and 300 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

PE-RU-NA

Is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 40,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were greatly improved. Try it.

PERUNA can be taken by every one—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the babe unborn. Its mission is to cure.

PERUNA always agrees with the patient. It cleanses the system of all its impurities, tones the stomach, quickens the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the kidneys, and purifies the blood.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

PERUNA should be taken by every body before each meal, when in a state of weariness; when sick, to cure. $1.00 will be paid for a case it will not relieve. Sold by druggists.

PERUNA is composed of all vegetable ingredients; each one a great remedy in itself. Its power is wonderful. Its success unparalleled.

It is pleasant to the taste, and will help the stomach to digest any article of food.

For a book which will make you to think yourself, address S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, Ohio. Always regulate the bowels and nerve organs with

MAN-A-LIN

Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,81.-1y.*]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

A Mississippi Hurricane.

WIND THAT LEVELLED FORESTS AND SHATTERED DWELLINGS AND BARNS.

A correspondent of the Memphis *Appeal*, writing from Eudora, Miss., under date of May 5th, says:

I have seen some notices of the storm that swept through De Soto county, but none of them describe it fully. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the day it occurred attention was attracted to the east by two or three loud claps of thunder where a cloud of peculiar blackness was seen rapidly pushing above the horizon, and in a few minutes appeared to be wrapped in sheets of flame. It had the appearance of a volcanic mountain pouring forth torrents of burning lava, while from the open crater red flames shot high above the burning mass.—Very soon a heavy sound was heard as of a distant waterfall, and in twenty minutes increased to the roar of a hundred railroad trains. Forked tongues of electric fire now leaped out from the bosom of the cloud, gleaming like the consuming flash of Omnipotence, and the rapidly-succeeding peals of thunder made it a scene to strike the boldest heart with terror. When it crossed the Mississippi River at Commerce and struck the timber on the east side it was like the crash of a falling mountain.

The large storehouse of Mr. Fox was uprooted in an instant, and twenty-two other houses dashed to the ground and broken into fragments. Then it rebounded from the earth, rising high above the timber, and went on its way. Its fires and thunders, smoking, roaring, boiling and flashing, until it became the very sublimity of terror. Suddenly it descended to the ground again in the vicinity of Hernando, and began anew the work of destruction, tearing down houses, trees and fences in its destructive march. The large gin house of Mr. Reese was torn to pieces. Mrs. Reese's place was literally cleared of fences and all outhouses, and in attempting to close the door of her dwelling she was driven some distance from the house, and the door shivered to pieces. Continuing eastward, it wrecked a number of houses on Newsom's place, killing a negro woman and two children. Mr. Banks' place the chimney stack to his mill was thrown down, and buildings crushed. At Dr. Lauderdale's, six miles northeast from Hernando, his storehouse was blown down to the foundations, and its contents driven miles away.

The Doctor's dwelling and all

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, . . . MAY 20, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The Widower" will get an airing next week without fail.

—Cold nights with cold rains, and that's what produces rheumatic pains.

—The Altoona Episcopalians are now raising their old church edifice and will soon be raising a new one.

—Bernard McHugh, Johnstown's smallpox patient, is rapidly recovering, and no other cases thus far have been reported.

—Cambria county has twenty-seven representatives in the Western Penitentiary, and only two in the—well, never mind where.

—Nearly three hundred men are at work on the new hotel at Gresson, which is going up as if by magic, or something akin thereto.

—There will be a partial eclipse of the sun next Friday, but, like the national flesh-pots, it will not be visible further east than Ohio.

—My baby had a terrible sore scalp (scabby). PERUNA cured it.—JOHN CROWER, Pittsburg, Pa. E. James, Ebensburg, sells it.

—The Legislature has passed a new game law. That's right; everybody has been making "game" of the Legislature about long enough.

—The new railroad time table provides for the departure of the morning train from this place at 6.05, instead of 6.10, as heretofore. That and nothing more.

—Robert Stewart, of Gallick township, Clearfield county, who was born on Good Friday, April 13, 1781, indulged in his first ride in a railroad car a few days ago.

—Mrs. James Kelly, of Napier township, Bedford county, interviewed a bucket of powder with her pipe in her mouth the other day, and came very near being burned to death.

—Altoona needs new water works and has $60,000 to pay for them, but the people over there can't agree on a location for the reservoir and hence the water works rather tardily.

—Mary had a little lamb—its fleece was white as snow; she bought Van Dyke's pure sulphur soap, and that's what made it so. Sold only by M. L. Oatman and E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—On the first of next month you can sit on the grass, throw in your line and pull out the bass; provided, of course, which is too frequent, alas! they don't turn up a trump that will compel you to pass.

—A spring at Mapleton, Huntingdon county, is said to be covered with ice all the year round. An ice spring that—a nicer spring, in fact, than we have had for the most part thus far up this way.

—*Sunday Morning* is to be the name of Altoona's new journalistic venture, which expects to "get itself horned" day after to-morrow. Hope there will be no Monday morning over the paucity of its receipts.

—Brother Nash, of the Huntingdon *Journal*, has taken a hand in the cultivation of the German carp, and no doubt intends to keep it up until he has succeeded in making that famous fish a part of the Nash-ional diet.

—The weather last week was as hot as could be, but since then came a change, and now, don't you see, that for several days past we've been the shiver and the shake, just wishing the d——l old Vennor would take.

—An act has been passed by our State Legislature making it obligatory upon School Directors to not only allow teachers the time necessary for attending the annual county institute, but also to pay them $2.50 for expenses.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cure.

—Our young friend Harry A. Jacobs, who as a local writer has few equals and no superiors in the Juniata valley, has resumed his old position on the Huntingdon *Globe*, a paper which always sparkles with the brightest localistic gems.

—The recent change of schedule on the P. R. R. don't partake very much of the revolutionary, for while a few have been passenger trains have been affected by the new dispensation, and one of these is known to be entirely Pacific.

—"Cooney" was soda-lighted by the visit of his fellow members of the Executive Committee, J. V. P. A., on Saturday last, that he "cut it all loose" frequently and liberally on the party, regardless of age, occupation, or previous condition of servitude.

—It is said that there is only one thing in the world that is sure—namely, death. We can now add another sure thing—SIXES' SYRUP OF TAR. It is sure to cure a Cough or Cold, and can be bought from E. James of Mrs. Rose Quinn, Ebensburg.

—Messrs. Wm. Carney, of Munster township, and John Schwab, of Loretto, both of whom were supposed not long since to be at death's door, the former from a blow on the head by a stick and the latter from being kicked by a horse, were in town yesterday.

—If you want to be merry while you "laugh and grow fat," wonder and stare, and indulge in all that, don't forget to attend, on next Monday night, at the Court House "beyant," where hearing and sight will both be delighted in spite of your teeth, by irresistable Comly and irrepressible Heath.

—Mr. Sheakley, of Johnstown, was seeing and having explained to us the process by which barbed wire for fencing purposes is made at what are known as the Iowa and Illinois works in Johnstown on Monday last, and were greatly edified and instructed thereby. Still we couldn't help thinking that it was a barbarous business at best.

—The Sheriff's sale of merchandise at the store-room of N. J. Freidhoff, deceased, will be resumed at 2 o'clock to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon, and be continued each afternoon and evening thereafter until the writ in the Sheriff's hands has been satisfied. All persons wishing to buy goods at their own price should take a note of this.

—The new drug store around the corner has been made more attractive than ever by the introduction of a boss soda fountain, the largest and most complete, perhaps, in the county, the original cost of which was $665. So when the weather gets red hot, or, it may be, yellow, don't forget to call around and quench your thirst with soda water.

—We hear that Capt. Donegan, Clerk to the Board of County Commissioners, has again embarked in the mercantile business in his actual home, St. Augustine. Such being the case, we wish him all the prosperity which ought to attend an honest enterprise, coupled with the remark that he intends to cut his term of clerkship, which does not expire until 1883, very short.

—It is only now that the Braddock *Times* has found leisure to note the fact that our clever friend Quartz, the model conductor, recently came into possession of a twelve pound nugget, "not gold-bearing, but more valuable to him." All the same, Brother Braddock, instead of us in extending a welcome to the newly risen moon, which we hope will live long and prosper.

—Mrs. Edward Shoemaker and her worthy son Thomas C. departed Monday morning for Bloomsburg, Columbia county, there to join the husband and father and take up his abode for some months to come, or until the completion of the railroad contract which Mr. Shoemaker is identified with, their sojourn in "Hail Columbia, happy land," to be a pleasant and profitable one.

—The daddy of all the snakes was shot and killed in the sugar camp of Mr. James Zern, of Conemaugh township, on St. Nicholas, this day, on Saturday, May 7th. The Carroll *News* says on the authority of the gentleman named that it measured sixteen feet and was proportionatey large. It was a black snake, had its den in a hollow tree, and long been the terror of the neighborhood.

—The promising young horse has been named Dr. Tanner, no longer that it will make him fast.—*Exchange.* That might do for some horses; but we had rather take our chances on a package of M. B. ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS, as they guarantee a healthy and vigorous constitution, which is essential for either speed or endurance. For sale by James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—The gospel is now being preached unto the heathen in the upper oil region, it reports have, by no less a personage that Mr. Jack Wilson, who is well known in this community as the last but somewhat extended editor and publishers of a newspaper called the *Democratic Sentinel*, which failed to exist a few months before the WILSON was born—that is to say, nearly nine years ago.

—A young man not long since known as a shining light in journalistic circles was arrested in Huntingdon on Saturday last for a fine amounting to $3.50 committed in Alderman Dean's office, but being adjudged insane by Judge Taylor about the same time, he was likewise adjudged a fitter subject for the asylum at Harrisburg than for the jail at Hollidaysburg, and to the former he was accordingly taken on Monday.

—The steam chest and cylinder of the engine attached to the Cincinnati Express which on Monday evening last "went on a bender" about a mile this side of Altoona and made her akes could not be operated the train gained a momentum which sent it through Altoona at terrific speed, the engine being finally knocked from the track by collision with an express car. Fortunately no one was injured.

—Our worthy kinsfolk, Mr. Peter A. Schwab, wife and boy baby, of Coatesville, Chester county, have been visiting among their relatives and friends in Loretto and this place during the past two weeks, receiving everywhere the most cordial welcome and congratulations, as well as a good deal of "taffy" for their first born, which, considered from their standpoint, is of course the "darlingest little darling" that ever existed.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* vouches for a story, which establishes its truth, about a hen in North Woodbury township, that county, which was so badly frozen during the past winter that when it thawed out this spring it was found that its sex had been completely changed, or that it had, at least, assumed the role and appearance of a "cock-a-doodle-doo" and took to crowing as loudly and lustily as any of 'em.

—The heiress preparing for Easter—laying for it, so to speak.—*Somerset Herald.* The only objection we have to them is they do not meet it squarely. They go at it in a kind of round (about) way; but we are of the opinion that this could be remedied to a certain extent by the use of M. B. Robert's POULTRY POWDERS, which makes the hens act "on the square" by laying double yolked eggs. Sold by E. James, and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—Mrs. Mary Klinemyer, wife of Mr. Paul Klinemyer, of Cambria township, died on Friday last, aged 76 years and three months. The deceased had been paralyzed for about two years, during which time she was unable to speak, move a limb, or lie down in bed. The funeral services were held and a sermon delivered by Rev. Father Reardon, at the Catholic church in this place on Monday forenoon. May her soul rest in peace

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption it allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle.

[4-8.—e.o.w.ty.]

—In less than an hour after the boy Nolan had been killed on the C. I. Co.'s railroad, Johnstown, on Tuesday evening last, another lad, aged about ten years, tried a similar experiment on the same road, and when he fell to the ground the Johnstown *Tribune* says that his head was apparently not more than an inch from the track while the cars went whizzing by. Still as an inch was as good as a mile though not quite so comfortable, the venturesome youth escaped without injury.

—The Mifflintown *Sentinel and Republican* devotes over two columns of its space this week to the recent meeting of the Printers' Executive Committee at McVeytown, and so complete in details, so elaborate in description, and so thorough in biography, history, "taffy," etc., is the story told, that there is nothing left for the rest of us—no reference to "Pilgrims' Rest"—or at least for ourself, individually, to do but to Schweier at our own shortcomings and try to do better the next time.

—Louis Berg, a young German, aged 18 years, who arrived in New York from the old country on Monday of last week, and from thence made his way to Johnstown, where he was promised employment at the Cambria Iron Works, was drowned on Friday evening while bathing with several young men boarding at the same house he did. Plunging into the water, he uttered a piercing shriek, and then sank to rise no more. His body was recovered about three hours after.

—Ebensburg and vicinity is will represented at many of the industrial establisments and in other business circles of Johnstown. The Gautier works are especially notable in this respect, among the most prominent Ebensburgers therein employed being Messrs. R. E. Smith and Eugene Barker. To the first named, who acts as policeman at the works, we are under obligations for many courtesies shown us while on a visit with several of our fellow townsmen to that bustling hive of busy beings.

—Another boy has lost his life by attempting to jump on a moving freight train. This time it is Henry Reep, twelve years old, whose left leg was fortunately cut off at the knee and his right leg badly mangled near Allegippus on last Wednesday afternoon death ensuing about twenty minutes before 12 o'clock the same night. Our young friend Dr. Troxell, of Gallitzin, who was summoned, did all he could to alleviate his sufferings. The parents of the unfortunate youth reside about one mile and a half east of Allegippus.

—The gentleman to whom we referred in the item last week about the first job printed at this office for any person known to be a Republican, says that he did not tender the work to our next door neighbor, but that it would have been printed in Carrolltown if it could have been done on the day desired. We make this correction because we have no better printer than the gentleman in question, and hence don't wish to convey the impression that he could be influenced in his business relations by political considerations.

—We direct attention to an advertisement which appears elsewhere in these columns, signed by J. M. Thompson. In addition to his line of merchandise Mr. Thompson is agent for the well-known Philadelphia firm of Wanamaker & Brown. He tells us, and we tell our readers, that he is prepared to "take the measure" of all customers for either ready-made or made-to-order clothing, while the material and fit is warranted to fit, he defies competition. We can't know "Jim," and our word for it, he will do for you precisely what he says he will do.

—"Sift" Conrad and Peter Madden, two young men of Altoona, were arrested on Monday last, the first named as principal and the latter as accessory to the crime of attempted rape on the perzon of a little girl named Anna Eby, daughter of Mr. Jacob Q. Eby, of that city. The attempt was made in what is known as Bell's woods, but the outcries of the little girl and her smaller sister, who accompanied her, fortunately induced the miscreants to desist before their hellish purpose was accomplished. Both the accused were committed to jail in default of $500 bail each.

—What made By-ron?—*M'Gregor News.* Probably a Bul-wer after him.—*Modern Argo.* No, a "dark" Lytton him.—*Cambridge Tribune.* But he got off Scott free.—*Phila. News.* The Dickens he did.—*West Chester Republican.* Yes, with a Payne.—*York Dispatch.* A paragrapher will Macauley can out of this.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.* A Whittier crowd of paragraphers would be hard to scare up.—*Huntingdon Journal.* Saxe alive! has ever the Prescott and scattered abroad over the land such an outrageous lot of puns before? The whole batch of them ought to be Dryden ground to powder under Harriet Beecher Stowe.

—A fourteen-year-old youth named George Nolan, whose parents reside in Millville borough, attempted to get on what is known as the "ash train" on the Cambria Iron Company's railroad, Johnstown, on last Monday evening, while the cars were in motion, but missing his footing he fell and was caught by the wheels and his body mashed around one of the axles. Of course the life was crushed out of him almost instantly, and when taken from beneath the car, which had to be "jacked" up for that purpose, it was found that his abdomen was torn open, his legs bruised and broken, and his breast crushed in.

—Christian Craig and his brevet wife, whose real name is said to be Mrs. William Casey, and a hard Casey she must be, were accorded a hearing on Tuesday last before Justice Strayer, of Johnstown, on the charge of keeping a bawdy house in Cambria born'. Both the parties were bound over for trial at the coming Court, but the woman decided her chances and scooted out of the door at the 'Squire's office, and, at latest accounts had not been recaptured. The man with more of the Christian in his name than in his conduct was, however, much less fortunate so far as the game has gone, and is now biding his time in the county jail.

—The Altoona *Tribune* has discovered a gentleman in that city who claims to be in possession of a small quantity of the water that covered in darkness the face of the great deep when the earth was without form and void. In other words, this water is a portion of the first water that was created during the first six days and became entangled among the particles of the rock during the process of crystallization. This valuable specimen consists of a piece of rock of the primitive order of formation and of the penbahedral order of crystallization and contains in its centre the globule of water. The rock being primitive or of the first creation, if there be such truth in geology, must be far more ancient than the waters of the flood. Perhaps it was a tear dropped by Eve when she was ordered from the garden.

—The Altoona *Daily Tribune* enlarged its borders on Monday last by adding another column to each of its four pages and lengthening all of them, now twenty-eight in number, about one inch and a half. By this new arrangement and additional space of not less than one hundred and twenty-four inches has been secured, and the *Tribune*, which has long been recognized as one of the best conducted and handsomest little dailies in the State, is now without a rival anywhere outside of the larger cities. That the enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Dorn & Pitcairn, may find that the new departure is as profitable as it is commendable, and that their excellent journal may in due time take on blanket proportions, is the good luck we wish them and it with all our heart.

—Messrs. Geis, Foster & Quinn, of Johnstown, whose immense mercantile establishment we visited on Monday last, assured us that their carpet trade this Spring has been the heaviest they have ever experienced during the same length of time since they commenced business, and what is true of carpets is equally true of all other lines of goods embraced in their wonderful stock. More especially has this fact made itself apparent in their millinery department, so pleasantly and efficiently presided over by Mrs. Rose Quinn, eldest daughter of Mr. John Geis and wife of the junior partner of the firm. That lady, we were told, has been kept so busy since the opening of the season that she has been obliged in many instances to keep at work trimming hats, bonnets, etc., up until midnight and often even later than that. This certainly speaks volumes for the prosperity of the house, as well as for the good taste possessed by our amiable friend Rose, whose skill and judgment in such matters has won for her work a place on the heads, if not in the hearts, of thousands of her country women.

—Fences and deadwalls hearaway are plastered all over with any number of colored posters relating to a medical preparation called "Iron Bitters," the central figures of which posters are a half naked female mounted on a pedestal and a huge horse shoe standing on its heels. As the horse-shoe is evidently designed to represent the iron contained in the compound it is fair to presume that the figure of the woman has been designed to typify the "Bitters," especially as she holds what is supposed to be a bottle of said preparation in her upraised hand, but why one of the fair sex should be selected out to convey to the world an idea of that kind is more than we can conjecture. The artist may be all feted with a tenagant wife and he may have got up the design during the past winter. If both these conclusions are correct, it is easy to see how the bitter cold, the bitter scold and "Bitters" cold suggested the picture.

—Rev. W. B. Watkins, of Johnstown, has placed us under obligations for a ticket entitling us to a reserved seat on the platform at Dr. Talmage's lecture, to be delivered at Union Hall, that place, on Thursday evening, June 9th, and also for a ticket which will secure us a reserved seat, without the platform, at Joan Wallace's concert, to be given at the same place on Friday evening of next week, May 27th. These two entertainments will form part and parcel of the Johnstown Loan Exhibition, which is to open doors on Thursday next, May 26th, and close on Saturday, June 11th, which is designed to represent all phases of modern enterprise, as well as antiquate and interesting collections of war relics, ancient literature, and Indian history. The department of ceramics will include a dinner-set, owned by Hon. D. J. Morrell, which is an exact counterpart of a similar set in the possession of the Prince of Wales, and the same department will also embrace various other meritorious exhibits. Besides these and other attractions, a complete Art Gallery made up of rare and valuable pictures by the best American artists will likewise be opened. Ex cursion trains will be run from Ebensburg, Somerset and Blairsville on the occasion of Jean Wallace's concert and Dr. Talmage's lecture, and the tickets will be good for two days.

—A young man named John Bradley was arrested at his home in Washington township on Friday evening last and brought to town and committed to jail, from which, however, he was subsequently released on $600 bail, his father becoming his surety. The charge against him is *forniz et cet.*, preferred by his own cousin, a young girl only sixteen years of age, whose parents are among the most respectable residents of this vicinity, but whose name we suppress on account of her age and the relationship existing between herself and the accused. An effort is being made to settle the matter by marriage, but as both parties belong to a Church which forbids such an alliance within certain degrees of kindred, it is doubtful if so base a dispensation can be obtained, though the urgency of the case and the greater scandal which might result from withholding it, may have the desired effect. It can well be imagined that the anguish of the parents of the unfortunate girl, whose condition is said to have been unsuspected even in her own family until the matter came to an issue on Friday last, is of the most intense character, and we are sure that no one who knows them will fail to sympathize with them now that an unlooked for misfortune has come upon their household and brought shame and confusion to a weak and inexperienced child. P. S.—Since the above was put in type we have been gratified to learn that the dispensation was obtained and the erring youths united in marriage on Tuesday last.

A STORY WITH A MORAL OR AN IMMORAL.—A young married woman with somewhat of a history and a very badly sprained ankle was taken to the poor house from the vicinity of Wilmore on Wednesday of last week. The history part, so far as disclosed, revealed the fact that she had recently deserted her husband and three month-old child at Plymouth, Mass., first helping herself to about thirty dollars belonging to her "worser half," and a much "worser half" he is if her story be true, and from thence made her way, accompanied by her sister, to Harrisburg, Pa., where both had to go to work to replenish their purses. This accomplished, they once more started for home, but only succeeded in getting as far as Wilmore, this county, where they were put off the train for non-payment of fare. Here they sought employment and were directed to a certain locality in that vicinity, where it was thought they could obtain what they wanted. Arriving on the ground, the two women started for the point indicated, but while attempting to climb a fence which obstructed their passage the married sister fell or in some other way succeeded in spraining one of her ankles very severely, and hence her removal to the poor house, where she has been suffering the most excruciating pain for the most part ever since. Meantime the other sister sought and obtained employment at or near Portage, where she now is. The injured woman has no excuse to offer for deserting her husband, whom she represents as drunken and brutal in the extreme, and so far as her infant is concerned she says it will be well cared for, as another family living in the same house have taken the child in charge and will do more for it than she could have done in the midst of her surroundings at what by courtesy is called a home.

Such is the substance of the story told by the woman herself, but later developments go to show that the whole thing is what may be called a "set up job," as Mr. Lilly, the courteous steward of the poor house, has furnished us with a full and perfectly correct statement of the case, which for want of space must be held over until next week. It may be as well here, however, to say that the husband of the farfanading feminine left her, not she him, and that her name is Annie Florence Robertson, nee Annie Florence Carvei.

THE CAMBRIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—In last week's Johnstown *Tribune* appeared this item:

It will be remembered that a couple of months ago the house of Mr. Augustine Yost, Sr., in Carroll township, was burned to the ground by fire. It was insured in the Cambria County Mutual Protection Fire Company for $1,000. Without the knowledge or consent of the officers of the Company, but to the end of showing how affairs are transacted by that organization, it is noted that the insurance money, without abatement, has been paid over to Mr. Yost and his receipt taken therefor.

It is a deserved compliment to a deserving Company. But we are informed that down in Johnstown, where the schoolmaster has been missing for sometime, or else has been up before the Board of Directors for investigation, the way a portion of the paragraph has been made to read is this: "Yost was insured in the Cambria County Mutual Protection Fire Company for $1,000 *without* the knowledge or consent," etc. In the language of Seneca, who wrote about the charms of poverty on a table of solid gold, "Is it possible there are men living in this world of ours, bounded on the East by the rising sun and on the West by expectation of conquest—is it possible such dumb men can exist?"

"WOMEN NEVER THINK."—If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered that sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as the best, and demonstratingit by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false.—*Picayune.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make the mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative, and will dc all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for Rheumatism and when worn out by overwork. See advertisement.—*Times.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents.

[5-20.-1m.]

—Strawberries and other small fruits promise an abundant yield.

A DAY DOWN AT MCVEYTOWN.—We tremble with fear of losing our place on the Executive Committee of the J. V. P. A. when we think of the many fraternal months which will be sure to water and the many longing desires for perambulation which can scarcely fail to be awakened in the breasts of those who are of us, but were not with us, by reading the accounts published of the pleasant time experienced by the members of said committee during their brief but most enjoyable sojourn on Saturday last at McVeytown, the home, when at home, of the irrepressible and somewhat ambiguous "Cooney." Hence it is that we hate most awfully to "give ourself away," and were it not that common courtesy demands, especially from us, who were taken in, a stranger in a strange land, at the dead hour of midnight on Friday and most royally entertained by our hospitable friend Conrad and his most excellent wife—were it not, we repeat, that common courtesy demands some return, insufficient though it be, for the many kindnessos shown to each and all of us on that auspicious occasion, "mum" would most assuredly be the word. Duty, however, is duty, and our duty just now is to say that we took our ease and a liberal amount of soda water, as a preliminary to business, at what is known as "Pilgrim's Rest," over which the "great traveller" ("Cooney" aforesaid) presides with becoming grace and dignity as "monarch of all he surveys." Here, too, were gathered together such prominent pilgrims as Sam'l Mc Williams, Esq., Dr. Swartz, Capt. McClellan, ex-Assemblyman Stackpole, Mr. McCarthy, and several others whose names have escaped our memory, not one of whom went back on either the ease or the soda water, much less on the "visiting statesmen," for whom they served up a "feast of reason and flow of soul," to say nothing of the milder beverage, which was truly charming. Then came a drive through the really pleasant little town (which contains more brick residences than any place of its size in the State), the wealthier citizens furnishing the teams and "Cooney" the hospitality. After the drive came the business meeting of the Committee, but before much of moment had been accomplished, Brother Conrad, the chairman, called a halt and bade us follow him. This we did to his hospitable home, where an elegant banquet had been prepared by his accomplished and kind-hearted lady, who bade the party welcome and did everything to make us feel for the time being that our lines had indeed been cast in a pleasant place. Here we were joined by Rev. Moore, pastor of the Presbyterian church, within the shadow of whose spire our friend "Cooney" and his worthy wife, son and daughter soon sit, as it were, beneath their own vine and fig tree, and within whose sacred precincts they all worship. An entertaining and exceedingly sociable gentleman we found Rev. Moore to be, and it is but faint praise to say that his presence added *more* than dignity and good cheer to the excellent feast, which was one of the finest it has ever been our good fortune to partake of. After dinner the party visited the immense sand mines of Messrs. Bradley & Dull and Messrs. Dull & Wilson, from whence an average of fifty-five tons per day and one hundred and thirty tons per week, respectively, of white sand-rock are taken, after which comes the crushing, washing, drying, selling at $3.50 per ton, and shipping to Pittsburg and elsewhere for glass-making purposes. A visit to these mines, the first named of which is only a distance of some three hundred feet under the hill, and the several processes through which the sand is put before it is ready for market, are well worthy of description, but this, as well as further reference to the handsome town and its hospitabe people, we must forego until "Cooney" invites us back, which the force of public opinion and his own kind heart will no doubt lead him to do. Returning from the mines, we hurriedly interviewed the interior of the Presbyterian church, which is a credit to the congregation and an honor to the place, went back to Odd Fellows' Hall, finished up business, took in more soda water and a great deal of comfort at "Pilgrims' Rest," repeated the benedictions of the pre-mingled pilgrims there assembled, took up our line of march for the railroad station, preceded by the McVeytown cornet band, an excellent musical organization, composed of courteous and clever gentlemen, among whom our friend "Cooney" plays a bass but not ignoble part, and finally turned our faces homeward and the inexpressible, or rather the unexpressed and probably unfelt, regrets of the entire community, who as a whole seemed to be more interested in our exit than our entrance, the music of course accounting for the difference.

MEETING OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, J. V. P. A.—The first meeting for 1881 of the Executive Committee, of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association was held in Odd Fellows Hall, McVeytown, Pa., on Saturday, May 14, for the purpose of taking preliminary action in regard to the fourth annual excursion of said Association. The following named members put in an appearance at the time and place indicated: E. Conrad, McVeytown *Journal*; George Shrom, Newport *Ledger*; B. F. Schweier, Mifflintown *Sentinel and Republican*; Hugh Lindsay, Huntingdon *News*; R. H. Brainard, Curwensville *Times*; J. H. Irvin, Altoona *Radical*; H. A. McPike, Ebensburg FREEMAN.

On motion of Mr. Lindsay, E. Conrad, President of the Committee, was called to the chair, and H. A. McPike assumed the duties of Secretary.

Messrs. E. J. Stackpole, McVeytown *Journal*, W. E. McCarthy, Mt. Union *Times*, H. J. Fornof, Lewistown *Democrat*, and W. W. Trout, Lewistown *Free Press*, being present, were one motion unanimously added as advisory members of the Committee.

On motion of Mr. Irvin, the President was invited to vacate the chair temporarily in favor of Mr. Shrom; after which Mr. Irvin moved that the sincere and heartfelt thanks of the Committee be tendered to Mrs. Conrad and her amiable worser half for the very kind treatment and excellent banquet extended to and prepared for the members of the Committee. Adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

A motion made by M. Brainard to postpone the consideration of the time and place for holding the coming picnic led to a general interchange of views as to whether Bedford or Bellefonte should be selected as the place, they being the only points of interest suggested in that connection. It was finally determined that when the Committee adjourn it shall adjourn to meet in Huntingdon on Wednesday, July 6, for the purpose of visiting Bedford to ascertain what arrangements can be made for reaching that place.

For reasons not necessary now to mention, the following resolution offered by Mr. Lindsay, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That all railroad tickets issued (if issued) for the coming picnic be endorsed (by the editor or publisher of the paper) to which they are sent) with the name of the applicant, and that any editor or publisher who shall sell, barter, give, or otherwise dispose of tickets to parties not connected with the craft, shall be expelled from the organization, and all tickets so disposed of will be taken up by the conductor on the train and full fare collected.

On motion the thanks of the Committee were tendered to Bright Star Lodge, No. 705, I. O. O. F., for the use of their hall; to the representative citizens of McVeytown for courteous extended, and to the cornet band for tendering the compliment of an escort to the railroad station, which, when received, was highly appreciated.

On motion adjourned to "Pilgrim's Rest," otherwise known as "Cooney's Corner."

E. CONRAD, President.

H. A. MCPIKE, Secretary.

THE NEW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH EDIFICE.—A congregational meeting at the Presbyterian church in this place, was held last Thursday evening, to take into consideration certain matters pertaining to the erection of a new house of worship. A lot of ground was first to be bought, and several having been offered to choose from, a selection was rendered necessary. The following named parties put in appearance, were thrown in the market. Lot of John E. Roberts, West ward, $700; Charles Owens, East ward, $1,000; Mrs. Thomas Lloyd, (Myers property,) west ward $1,200; Jonathon Jones, west ward, $900; A. A. Barker, East ward, $600; R. J. Lloyd, East ward, $1,050; J. M. Thompson, East ward, $400. The Presbyterian parsonage and the site on the present church were also offered, but without any price attached. A vote of the congregation resulted in the choice of the Barker lot, the figures standing:

For the Barker lot	27
" " present site	6
" " parsonage	1

For some reason or other quite a number of members of the congregation present refrained from voting.

The site chosen is on Centre street, immediately opposite the county jail. It is one of the most desirable locations in town—in the centre of population, on high ground, where its light may not be hid, and will not be interfered with in any direction by outbuildings which might give offense. We understand it is the intention of the congregation to proceed forthwith, or so soon as maybe, to stake off the ground, enter into a contract with a competent builder, and finish the building by early Fall. The money to pay expenses has been almost realized to the full amount by private subscription.

ELIXIR VITÆ FOR WOMEN.—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery! Her VEGETABLE COMPOUND is a positive cure for female complaints. A line addressed to this lady will elicit all necessary information. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CHERRYTREE, Pa., May 17, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—The busy rafting season is past, and all the lumbermen have returned from the east, and our town is fast settling down into that quiet so natural to the summer season here. The immense amount of lumber floated to the eastern markets from this section during the spring floods has not returned a proportionately large amount of money to our country, as a liberal percentage of the timber rafted was hemlock, which sold at very low prices—in some instances selling for even less than the cost of making and running it.

On my way home from the east, after having spent almost three weeks on the river, I stopped three or four days in your mountain town taking in the sights, the Royal Circus, menagerie, &c., included. But which pleased me most was a visit to your county Poor House, which I deem an honor and credit to your county, and as I passed from room to room in company with Mr. J. S. Bolsinger and Dr. Creery, of your place, and listened to the interesting histories of the different inmates, related to us by the gentlemanly and polite Sam'l Lilly, each room developing new features of neatness, cleanliness, etc., I was constrained to say, 'tis a blessing to be a pauper in this county. Whilst many other things struck me as being pleasant and desirable in and about your town, but I did not fail to notice the dilapidated condition of your sidewalks in numerous places, and especially immediately in front of the public buildings and on your most public streets. But as the unusually severe winter may have had a hand in tearing them up, and the borough dads may not have passed that way so early in the spring, I will expect better at my next visit.

Mr. Thomas Long, who has a job of driving about 13,000,000 feet of logs out of Cush Cushing creek here, cut his drive in the creek, leaving a millrift or more feet in the creek, and the unfortunate driving ever since hung up at Clearfield town on Friday last, from which place he will go with his men into the bark woods until such time as the water may rise again. George Fee is busy hanging up his Anderson creek drive at Karthaus, from seventeen to twenty miles below Clearfield town.

Mr. A. E. Brillhart, who is now boarding as a juror for the Supreme Court at Pittsburg, has undertaken the erection of a large dwelling house for himself and family. Mr. A. D. Orner, contractor and builder here, has secured the job. Mr. F. Kinports will also build two or three houses this summer.

Mr. S. S. O'Brien has left the Henderson House and gone back to his old home, while Mr. L. A. Craver has slipped into his place and made application to the Court for license, which, according to the hotly expressed opinions of Judge Blair will no doubt be granted, as his signers, bondsmen and everything appertaining to it are unexceptional. Candidates for county offices are as plenty as tramps were in 1874, and judging from the interest manifested the offices they are seeking must be highly honorable or else exceedingly valuable.

Decoration day is drawing near, and for the first time in the history of Cherrytree, our soldiers' graves will be publicly decorated here.

Mr. Robert Hughes, formerly of your county, subsequently for many years a citizen of this place but for the last ten or more years a resident of the west, arrived here on Saturday with his wife on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Junkin. The Squire, as he was familiarly called here, looks hale and hearty, and, but for his hair and beard, which are almost white, we could not see any change at all. J. O. C.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE PRINTERS' SONG.

TUNE—"*The Reels of Tulligorum.*"

Come, printers all, and form a ring,
And tune your pipes to blithely sing.
And roar the notes like anything,
In journalistic praises!

And were it not for temperate fear,
You might your whistles wet with beer,
And that would more your gizzards cheer
For journalistic praises!

While clicking types are deftly placed,
All to prepare the newsy feast,
Sure any man would be a beast
Who'd sing no journal's praises!

Both night and day the printer works,
And writers, and scissors, and clerks;
Still some unmannered, heathen Turks
Withhold the journal's praises!

The journal shows up roguish tricks
And keeps you square on politics,
And steers you clear of many a fix,—
Then sing the journal's praises!

Then farmers, merchants, artizans,
And ye who draw up forms and plans—
E'en mountebanks and charlatans—
Come sing the journal's praises!

And let the journal's praises rise
From every home beneath the skies;
For new makes simple bodies wise,—
All sound the journal's praises! A. D. H.

DECORATION DAY.

I.

O, decorate the hero's grave
Who fell in battle's glory!—
The Starry Banner grandly wave,
And tell the martial story.

II.

For now the May-day circling round—,
The flora essence breathing—
Proclaims a grateful nation's bound—
Fair Honor's garland wreathing.

III.

Then maids and matrons, boys and girls,
Come all, your wreaths a-weaving:
Come, Beauty, with the golden curls—
Come, all your pleasures leaving.

IV.

For soldier boys in battle fell
For country, friends and lovers;
Then deck their lowly dwellings well
Where grateful memory hovers.

V.

In battle for fair Freedom bright
They fell, their bosoms baring.
They dared the death for Truth and Right—
The army blue a-wearing.

VI.

All honor to the sleeping Brave,
Who died the land defending;
Their deeds the writer's pen shall save
With gratitude unending. A. D. H.

JUDGE DEAN AND THE CAMBRIA COUNTY BAR.—The following correspondence, which we find in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday, furnishes its own explanation:

To Honorable Judge Dean, President Judge of the Twenty-fourth Judicial District:

The undersigned, members of the Bar of Cambria County, without distinction of party, hereby testifying our entire confidence in you as an honest, upright, impartial and learned Judge, request, in the event of the counties of Cambria and Blair being united as a Judicial district, that you will be a candidate for re-election to the position of President Judge, for which, disregarding political associations, we pledge you our hearty support. We are thus influenced because in the ten years you have presided in the Courts of this county we have had no exhibition of the partizan in any decisior made by you, and our relation as Bench and Bar have been so cordial that we shall sincerely regret your absence from the Bench you have occupied to the full satisfaction of our people, and especially to the Bar who now ask you in this request.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,	JAS. WALTERS,
JACOB ZIMMERMAN,	CHAS. L. DICK,
JOHN F. BARNES,	JOHN H. FISHER,
JOHN MCDONALD,	CASPER SNYDER,
JOHN H. BROWN,	EASLY,
JOSEPH MCDONALD,	T. W. DICK,
R. L. JOHNSTON,	T. R. SCANLAN,
W. HORACE ROSE,	H. W. SWANEY,
JNO. P. LINTON,	GEO. M. READE,
CYRUS ELDER,	ALVIN EVANS,
J. MCLAUGHLIN,	A. V. BARKER,
HENRY H. KUHN,	E. G. REED,
T. F. ZIMMERMAN,	WM. H. SECHLER,
J. W. WEAKLAND,	J. C. EASLY.

Feb. 2, 1881.

To F. A. Shoemaker and others, Members of the Bar of Cambria County:

GENTLEMEN—I have not answered your letter sooner, because at the time I received it, it seemed probable any uncertainty as to the Judicial districts might soon be ended by an apportionment under the Constitution. The doubt in the minds of the profession as to whether two counties having each over 40,000 inhabitants could be constituted a Judicial district has since been, in effect, resolved in the negative by the Supreme Court.—Cambria and Blair counties must be, henceforth, judicially separate. I need not say to you that I deeply regret this, for my ten years of pleasant and official association have been of the most pleasant character; the remembrance of them will be a life pleasure to me. Overlooking infirmities on my part, you made me a candidate for President Judge; while this is now impossible, allow me to assure you that I shall always remember with gratitude this mark of your confidence.

Very respectfully yours, JNO. DEAN.

THE butcher slays the pensive pig,
Cuts off his ears and feet,
And grinds them

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & Co., Tea Merchants, 816 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

RELIEF OF PAIN

IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES

—THE—

Chinese CREAM Camphor

IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for **50** cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (Son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—RULAND F. WALTON, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN EGKAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief. —SAMUEL S. TATNER, 1205 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8-6m.]

Ayer's *Hair Vigor,*

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!

1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.

2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.—e.o.w.6m.]

THE PEOPLE'S

SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches as when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. P. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 28, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa. March 4, 1881.-3m.

PROLIFIC CORN.

Every season we are introduced to new varieties of field corn which are claimed to be superior to all that have preceded them. Chief among these prolific kinds is Blunt's Tennessee White, which is no doubt all that is claimed for it. It will produce over a hundred bushels to an acre of land, and has been known to yield much more. It bears as many as from three to seven ears to the stalk, and must certainly, on that account, be more prolific than any other. But why do farmers fail to realize what they expect from it, on trial? It is not because the corn will not produce heavily, for every stalk of it that grows shows that it is willing to reward the grower with all that he desires. The fault is that most farmers, while willing and anxious to improve their seed corn, do not pay proper regard to the conditions necessary for securing the results sought after.

Of the many varieties of corn known to us we are all familiar with the fact of at least two divisions—white and yellow. Yellow is richer in carbon, or rather oil, while the white predominates starch. The fertilizer required for the one kind does not exactly suit the other, though the soil that produces the yellow will also mature the white. The transfer of the seed of one kind to a distant locality is just as unnatural as the turning of a short-horn ox which has fed on blue grass into the scanty meadows. It will not thrive, and additional feeding is necessary. Our methods of cultivating corn are somewhat time-honored, and but few deviate from the accustomed methods practiced in their own immediate sections. Certain quantities of manure, particular periods of cultivation and fixed times of harvesting are rigidly adhered to; and, while improvement is carefully spilted to selecting of seed, the usual habits of planting and working are not broken.

All the prolific varieties of corn should be put in the ground as soon as possible after danger of frost is over, as they need as much growing time as possible, requiring the whole season to mature, on account of the superabundant yield expected. They will grow at first very luxuriantly, giving a large yield of fodder, and throwing out from three to seven ears, as stated. Such ears will proceed and do well until "filling" time, and then it is seen that, while there are plenty of ears, nothing but "nubbins" will be the result.

Corn is a very gross feeder. Its roots penetrate every direction along the surface, through the lower soil, and downward directly to the subsoil. Perfect networks of roots and rootlets are woven into every inch of soil, and greedily does the plant take up everything that will serve to act as its food. The simple matter of forming the cob alone requires an amount of potash not easily procured in some soils. Even the sand is compelled to assist it, as silica is one of its chief constituents. This is seen in the sharp-glazed edges of the leaf or blade, which often cuts one like a knife, and is, in fact, glass in a certain shape. This, when the fodder is afterward rotted for manure, is a solution silica for the succeeding crop.

With the great requirements of our ordinary corn known to us, on changing it for some of the prolifics we should provide for sustaining the corn in its great struggle of "filling" up three or more ears instead of one; and this should not only be done by extra manuring at the beginning, but an additional "feed" should be added just before the ears "silk." Too much fertilizer cannot be applied, for corn is a plant that is seldom injured by over manuring. Another fact is that certain varieties of corn suit particular soils, and no prolific corn or any other kind will do well in some sections until after being acclimated, which may require several seasons. In Delaware they have, in one portion of the State, a corn especially adapted to that region, and while other varieties introduced there and grown by its side often produce more, the "old standard" gets over droughts, bad cultivation and other drawbacks far better than its rivals; and yet this Delaware corn might not suit at all in this State. Perhaps no new seed corn will stand the change from one section to another and do very well at the start; still it is certain that we get splendid results by changing seed. Recent experiments, however, have demonstrated that instead of changing seed entirely, crossing the seed is better, which is done by planting it by the side of the old variety.

A GOOD GRINDSTONE.—*The American Builder* thus sums up the qualities of a good grindstone: It should be strong, simple, and clean; the trough expanded, to catch as much as possible of the drip water and grit: a movable shield, securely hinged, to keep the water from splashing, and yet permit the stone to be used from either side; rests provided, upon which to rest tools and the rod for trueing the stone, these rods being arranged to move towards the centre as the stone wears smaller. The bearings should be generous in size, proper provision being made for oiling without washing the grit into the bearings with the oil, and the ends of the bearings being protected by some device which effectually prevents the entrance of the grit. The stone should be secured to the shaft by nuts and washers, and the washers fixed so that they cannot turn with the nuts as they are screwed up or unscrewed. In hanging the stone, great care should be taken to hang it true sidewise, not only for convenience in using, but because a stone that is not true sidewise can never be kept true edgewise.

A QUEER METHOD OF BUILDING HOUSES.—There are in the world many queer ways of making houses, and one of the queerest is found in the city of Palembang, in Sumatra. The town extends for three or four miles on both sides of a rather wide river, and both shores are lined with houses. First comes a row built upon piles which are driven into the bottom of the river, and outside of that another row resting on great bamboo rafts, which are held by cables of rattan to the piles of the next houses. Of course these rafts rise and fall with the tide, and the doors open upon the water, so that they are reached by boats. The thresholds are not more than a foot above water, and one steps directly from a boat into a house. One can buy anything there is for sale in this town without getting out of his boat. The people are Malays, and it is said that they never build a house on dry land if they can find water to set it in, and never go anywhere on foot if they can reach the place in a boat.

AN excellent way to cook eggs is to pour boiling water into a basin, set it on the hearth of the stove, or on the tank, and put the eggs into it; let them remain in it for five minutes; the egg will be cooked enough to make it delicious, it will digest easily, and in this way the wonderful elements which go to make up the egg are best preserved. When done, break and dropon slices of buttered toast, or put in egg cups in which you have first put a little lump of butter.

TO KEEP BREAD MOIST.—Keep a large earthen jar—a cover of the same material is better than a wooden one—and have it well aired and fresh; let the bread be well cooled after it is taken from the oven, and then place in the jar and cover closely.

FOR nervousness and Chronic Catarrh take PERUNA. I tried it.—L. K. MYSLER, Allegheny City, Pa.

THE HISTORY OE THE POTATO.

The potato has a curious history. It is a native of the elevated valleys of the Andes in Peru and Chili, and is found as far north as Mexico. It was taken to Spain soon after the discovery of the American continent, and was cultivated in gardens as a botanicle curiosity. The tubers being small and not edible in its wild state, it attracted no attention. In 1580, Sir Walter Raleigh introduced it into England, and is credited with bringing it from Virginia; but of this there is no evidence. Its cultivation in the cool, moist summers of Ireland soon developed large tubers, which were found to consist chiefly of starch.

A successful experiment was made in the use of the tuber as food, but this was met and combatted by a number of learned men, and several works were written and published to prove its poisonous character. It belongs to the great Nightshade family (*Solanace*), all of which are poisonous.—This indictment was true, but they had not yet learned that a poisonous plant may bear a fruit of a tuber not only harmless, but very nutritious. This prejudice prevented the use of the tomato till within the last forty years. The truth is, both these vegetables being of the Nightshade family, are poisonous in stem, leaf and flower, but this property does not extend to the tuber of the one nor the fruit of the other.

While on this subject, it is proper to say that solanine—the poisonous principle of this family, is sometimes developed in the potato, even to a dangerous extent. If the tubers, while growing, are uncovered, so as to expose them to direct sunshine, they will assume a green appearance and become poisonous from the presence of solanine. The same effect, in a minor degree, is produced in the sprouting of potatoes. If these are used in cooking they should be sliced and placed in cold water an hour or two before being cooked. Otherwise sprouted potatoes are unwholesome food.

The potato is a tropical plant, but its tuber-producing quality is a northern modification of the plant, and in this quality it is improved by the cool summer of the north, and is successfully cultivated to the Arctic circle, and with a decided improvement in the quality of the crop and generally in its yield. The crop is sometimes injured by the intense heat of July and August, even at the fortieth degree of latitude. The tendency of the tuber to degenerate in warm climates will suggest the precaution of occasionally renewing the crop by planting northern potatoes.

CREAM TARTAR FOR SMALL-POX.—"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hines, of the Liverpool *Mercury*, "if the worst case of small-pox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream of tartar dissolved in one pint of hot water and drank at intervals when cold. It is a certain, never-failing remedy. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and avoids tedious lingering."

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable.

Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness: if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

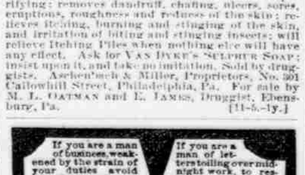
Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

NOV. 2, 1881.-1y.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP



Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will make the worst complexion beautiful, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will make the worst complexion beautiful, and can be produced by no other means. Sold by druggists, Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 901 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S

FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superline confection, ask your confectioner for Aschenbach & Miller's Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 901 and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BARKER & BRO. and N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is rich, perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

$2 Watches. Stem winders $2.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $5. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THORPSON & CO., 122 Nassau St. New York.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING **A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,** lined throughout, for $2.75 This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's Good Business Suit** for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's White DUCK VEST** for 50 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING **GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS** from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING **NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,** from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good **WOOL HATS** for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING **MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS.** lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING **Men's Good Overalls** at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING **BOYS' SUITS in 2 PIECES,** for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

Make NO MISTAKE.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or other pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

PENSIONS

ARE PAID every soldier disabled in line of duty by accident or otherwise. A WOUND of any kind, loss of finger, toe or eye, RUPTURE, if but slight, disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins gives a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. Widows, orphans and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers, who died in the army get a pension. BOUNTY—Discharge from service, however unjust, gives full bounty. Send 2 stamps for copy of Pension and Bounty Acts.

P. H. Fitzgerrld & Co., Claim Agents, Indianapolis, Ind. W. T. Betts & Co., Claim Agents, Baltimore, Md. Jellison, Fessenden & Co., and E. F. Kennedy, Penn'a Central Bank, both of Indianapolis. Name this paper.

Feb. 4, 1881.-3m.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY

Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $200.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
BEATTY'S P. O.,
Dec. 10, 1880.-tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture, varicose veins or **any Disease.** Thousands of pensioners and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for inventors. Soldiers' land warrants procured, bounded and sold. Soldiers' claims for BOUNTY, INCREASE and PENSION attended to. Send 6 stamps for "The Citizen-Soldier" and Pension and Bounty laws, blanks and instructions. We transfer to thousands of Pensioners and Claims. Address **N.W. Fitzgerald & Co.** PENSION & PATENT ATT'YS, Lock Box 228, Washington, D. C.

April 22, 1881.-2m.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., ALTOONA, Pa., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with **HEEL** and **TOE** complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CHERRY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[8-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CHERRY, D. D. S.

NEW DEPARTURE.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. PRICES LOW.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.

Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER,
District Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Offices in Johnstown and Ebensburg, at the latter of which I may be found every Monday and during the sessions of Court, and for the balance of the time the business of the office will be attended to by M. D. KITTELL. [4-8,'81.-tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank. Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-tf.]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

Pleasant Remedy for Toothache.

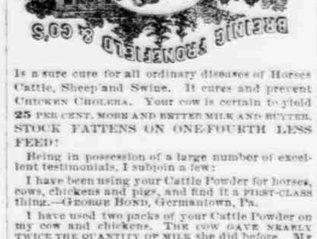
Our cook recently presented herself to me with a swollen cheek asking for something to relieve the toothache, from which she had been suffering all night, and for which she refused to have the tooth extracted. As there was nothing of the usual kind at hand I was on the point of telling her to call later at my office or go to a dentist, when it occurred to my memory that there was in the house a vial of compounded tincture of benzoin, which I had been using upon a young mother as a protection against sore nipples. After cleansing the decayed tooth I saturated a piece of cotton-lint with the tincture and packed it well into the cavity, hoping that this would suffice for the time, and bidding her come back in two or three hours if she was not relieved, I was turning away when she remarked it might not be necessary, perhaps, as the pain had already gone. Supposing her faith had a large share in her relief, I would not allow myself to think that the medicine had anything to do with the cure any more than so much hot water would have done.

But when I arrived at my office there were two other patients awaiting me with the same affliction, and I determined, by way of experiment, to use the same remedy. To my agreeable surprise both persons declared themselves immediately relieved, and begged a vial of the tincture for future use.

During the winter a number of similar cases applied, and were instanty relieved by the same treatment, all expressing much satisfaction with the remedy.

In December I told my druggist of the discovery, and recommended him to sell it to any person applying for "toothache drops." This, he reports, he has done, and that every one seems delighted with the medicine.—*T. C. Osborn, M. D.*

THE LEMON CURE.—Somebody who appears to know all about it writes positively that it will draw the sting out of hot weather, not only for a time, but for months to come, to understand the right use of lemons. Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few know how it is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get the better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as the appetite craves, in as much ice water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning on rising or at least a half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humors and bile, with mild efficacy, without any of the weakening effects of calomel or Congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear? the powerful acid of the juice, which is almost corrosive, infallibly produces inflammation after a while, but properly diluted, so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its full medical work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work on the system thoroughly.



Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.

Yours, truly, JONAS PASCOE, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with success IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 321 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

EARS FOR THE **MILLION!**

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores The Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small **White Shark,** caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii.* Every Chinese fisherman knows it. It virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous,** that its remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for **over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Sent, charges all paid, by address at 25 cents per bottle.

Only Imported by HAYLOCK & CO.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are *unquestionable* and its *curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.*

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear distinctly in a few days, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10,'80.-6m.]

Hamburg Tea!

(ASK FOR LENGERREN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-8.-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S

ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and kidneys, applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhoea, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9%m.]

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Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria, a sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Buy and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the virtues has lead other parties to put an inferior article into the market, bearing the same name Sold by druggists everywhere.

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OR DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

OPIUM And MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Ten years established; 3000 cured. Write stating case. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich. April 22, 1881.-3m.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $1 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

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